



Weekend Forecast: A mixture of sun and clouds, highs in the 70's

1935

1997

The Cowls



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Community Youths Finding Slices of Love

BY JESSICA COTRONE '99
ASST. NEWS EDITOR

Before July, the exterior of Jimmy Love's Pizza and Tennessee Fried Chicken on Douglas Avenue looked similar to most restaurants in Providence. Owners George and Michael Sakellis, however, came up with the idea to have a mural painted on the side of the building by a few inner-city artists. It was a legal way for the kids to display their artwork and gave the restaurant a uniqueness that set it apart from other stores.

After graduating from Boston University with a degree in Business, George Sakellis decided to purchase a pizza shop with his brother in the Providence area. Wanting to "break away from the mom and pop pizza shop," the brothers desired a different look for their store. It was decided that a mural would be an interesting way to attract customers.

Obtaining the name of the artists who painted numerous murals inside the Atomic Salon, another local business, work began in the early months of summer. The completed mural is now visible on the side of the building facing CVS.

As the summer progressed, more artists began to congregate inside the shop, drawn in because

of the mural. Random people would bring in their books to show the brothers their personal artwork.

"When the kids started asking if they could put their stuff up on our walls, we knew we had found

relationship with the kids," Sakellis stated. "We wouldn't exploit them in any way. It is up to them whether or not to sell their work, and for how much."

If for a reason any artists want

artist who was extremely shy and unsure of his work. After displaying an intricate piece by another artist in the shop, this boy felt his work did not match up.

Suggesting that maybe he

"If they bring me a receipt I'll reimburse them and know they'll use it [the money] to buy more supplies."

There is an incredible amount of interest from local residents in the neighborhood to display their artwork. Most of the artists come to them through word of mouth, and many have their friends come to the shop to see their work. "They pretend to play video games while they check out the stuff on the walls," George relates.

This idea is described as just one more way to bring the community closer to the neighborhood businesses. It is a nice, clean place to eat where kids from PC can play video games with local residents.

Leaving the restaurant open during regular hours in summer helped Jimmy Love's to build up a steady list of clientele with residents of the neighborhood. George states that "now we are focusing our effort on becoming the school's



Kerry Hughes '99

For many young artists, the displays at Jimmy Love's are a way to show their work to the public legally and in a positive way.

our niche," stated George Sakellis.

The idea to display local artists' work took off from there. A relationship developed between the owners and the artists, one of mutual respect and trust.

"We try to develop a decent re-

to take their work down, they have the freedom to do so. They own the artwork and can do with it what they please. This is the type of "calm, cool and mellow relationship" encouraged at the restaurant.

George related the story of one

frame his work, the boy stated that he did not have enough money. Thus began another special relationship with the owner and a few of the artists.

"Some of the kids I know are a good investment," Sakellis added.

[PC] pizza place."

Along with making food, George and Michael Sakellis are also trying to offer an alternative place for young artists to display their work, rather than subways and public buildings.

Alumni Cafe Upgraded

BY CARRIE SPIROS '00
NEWS STAFF

Some have described it as PC's Blue Grotto. Fine dining or not, Alumni Cafeteria has been completely revamped, from the decor to the pizza.

The new Alumni Cafe opened September 7th with a completely different layout and more food choices. Along with the reopening came the introduction of the new Friar Bucks program, or the debit system meal plan that students can use at the cafe.

Some of the new perks this year include: a pizza station, which sells whole pies with an advance order; a bakery which also does full sheet cakes and pies for special occasions; an international entree line as well as an expanded salad and yogurt bar.

According to Food Services

there is more to come. The end of this week is the finishing date for the presidential and quiet dining areas which will expand seating immensely.

Ernie Laverdiere Jr., Account Operations Manager at Alumni Cafe, acknowledged that they need "to work out a few more bugs and rearrange things."

However, Laverdiere seemed satisfied with the progress thus far, adding that there will be more additions in the near future. For example, one of the additions will be the reintroduction of the breakfast and grill specials, a switch from thin crust to pan pizza, and more variety for the dinner entree combos.

Are the students satisfied? Norah Brandone '00, a student on the fifteen meal plan, stated "the setting is greatly improved, but the food is still the same, good but the same."

Brandone went on to say that, "eating at Alumni on the weekends, as many other fifteen meal plan students do, there seems to be less of a selection."

Others seem to still be lamenting the loss of the meal equivalency program. Rachel Johnson '00 feels "that Friar Bucks do not compensate well enough."

For those wondering, the Friar Bucks are here to stay. This stems from the fact that the original intention of Alumni cafeteria was, and is to service commuter and on/off campus apartment students and faculty members. Meal equivalency was only in effect on a temporary basis.

However, Mark McGovern, Director of Central Purchasing and Receiving, sees the Friar Bucks system "as a way for the entire campus to use Alumni."

There has also been some discussion as to a price increases of

the food from last year to this year. Laverdiere stated that "we set the prices according to benchmarks in the area. We looked at all the big schools like BC, Harvard and UMass and found that we are pretty competitive."

In obtaining a menu from last year, prices seem to have remained almost the same. Box cereal at breakfast has gone from 65 cents to 70, a chicken patty with lettuce and tomato has stayed the same at \$2.75, and salads have had a slight increase from 25 to 30 cents an ounce. Overall, the prices have not changed drastically.

Mr. McGovern made clear that the renovations of Alumni have nothing to do with the actual food prices or services. Sodexo, PC's food service company, is brought in by the college and has nothing

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Inside Student Congress

This will be a weekly contribution to The Cowl courtesy of Student Congress President Maura Sichol '98

Welcome Back! The 48th Student Congress had its first meeting for the fall semester on September 8, 1997. The new executive board members are: president-Maura Sichol; vice-president - Christine Harding; secretary- Meghan Boyle; treasurer-Joseph Fournier.

The Congressional Committees include: Academic Affairs, Bill of Rights, Campus Improvements, Christmas in April, Clubs & Organizations, Course Description, Elections, Food, Legislative Affairs, Lobbyist, Off-campus Residence Organization, Peaceful Co-existence, Student Government Liaison, Social, Student Life and Public Relations.

The class officers, as well as the Congressional Committees, have already started working on various goals that the congress established this summer.

If you have any questions or concerns please call 865-2419. You are also invited to stop in our office, which is located in lower Slavin, room 109. We invite anyone who is interested to attend our weekly meetings. The meetings are held on Mondays at 6:00 pm in Slavin, room 203. Also, if you would like to join a committee of Student Congress, please come to one of our meetings.

There are many issues that our currently being discussed in Student Congress. The first piece of legislation was introduced on Monday, September 22nd. This legislation concerns the financial allocations for the clubs and organizations. The Student Life Committee is concerned with several key issues including: a "new direction" for Slavin Cen-

ter, extended hours, increased technology in the library, and security concerns. The committee chairs are Bill Curtin and Kevin Hunter. They request that anyone with concerns or comments contact them in the Student Congress Office. The Clubs & Organizations chair, Marybeth McKeever, would like to remind all club presidents that there will be a mandatory meeting on October 1st at 7:30pm. The Elections Committee has been very busy preparing for freshman elections. The elections will be on October 2nd. If anyone has any questions concerning the elections process please contact Pat Salvato. (He has a mailbox in the congress office.)

The Public Relations and Social Committees have been busy planning this year's Midnight Madness. It will be held on October 17th. Details will be posted around campus within the next few weeks. For information concerning the Lip Sync contest at Midnight Madness, please call our office.

The class officers and representatives have been busy planning events for their respective classes, as well as serving on the congressional committees. The Senior Class is sponsoring a Senior Clambake this Friday, September 26th. The event will take place from 4-8pm on Slavin Lawn. It sounds like a great time! The Junior Class is sponsoring an 80's Night, also on Friday, in Stuarts. The Sophomore Class is busy starting to plan their Junior Ring Weekend. They have written a brief article to describe the selection process for their "JRW" Committee. We are looking forward to having Class of 2001 officers and representatives on Congress.

Please look for our weekly Congress update in the Cowl. We are excited for this year and are focused on representing the views of the student body.

Princeton Review Under Attack in Lawsuit

A major test-preparation company and the organization that sponsors the Graduate Management Admission Test have individually sued another test-prep business, Princeton Review Publishing, charging that it has made false claims in advertising its services to students who plan to take a computerized version of the test.

One lawsuit, filed Tuesday in federal district court in New York by Kaplan Educational Centers, argues that Princeton Review has refused to correct the cover of its book Cracking the GMAT CAT 1998 Edition, which says that it contains four computer-adaptive tests on CD-ROM. In fact, the lawsuit says, the book has only one test. The book went on sale in July.

Princeton Review called the Kaplan lawsuit "absurd" but acknowledged "mistakes" in some of its promotional material and said that it was taking steps to correct them.

The lawsuit also charges Princeton Review with refusing to correct false claims on the box containing its software to help students prepare for the SAT and ACT college-admission tests. The complaint names two business partners of Princeton Review-Random House, the book publisher, and Mindscape Inc., a software publisher-as additional defendants.

The Virginia-based Graduate Management Admission Council, which sponsors the GMAT, filed a similar lawsuit against Princeton Review, Random House, and the author Geoffrey Martz earlier this month in federal court in Virginia. The lawsuit charges Princeton Review with false advertising for claiming that its GMAT-preparation book, written by Mr. Martz, contains two authentic computerized GMAT tests. Princeton Review also unlawfully used the GMAT's black-cat trademark for the CAT, or computer-adaptive test, on the book's cover, the lawsuit says.

In fact, the tests are available only from the council and from the Educational Testing Service, which administers the GMAT. "The Princeton Review is simply lying to the public," said the council's lawyer, Eric W. Cowan.

Beginning next month, the GMAT will be offered exclusively as a computer-adaptive test, which modifies the test to the ability of the test-taker. Questions get harder if a student answers them correctly, and easier if she or he does not. The new version of the test has fueled demand for test-preparation products at a time of year that already is "far and away the heaviest sale season," Mr. Rosen said.

Kaplan, a wholly owned subsidiary of the Washington Post Company, is a New York based test-preparation company that

competes directly with Princeton Review, which is not connected with Princeton University. Kaplan wants a judge to order Princeton Review to withdraw its current advertising for the products and to manufacture corrected book covers and software boxes. Kaplan's lawsuit also seeks unspecified compensatory and punitive damages.

Kaplan officials called Princeton Review's president, John Katzman, last week to discuss the advertising problems, and Mr. Katzman told them that steps were being taken to correct the errors, Mr. Cohen said. Princeton Review declined to recall the books and software that contained the mistakes because most of the books had already been sold and because the errors on the software boxes were minor, he added.

The Graduate Management Admission Council, in its lawsuit, wants a judge to tell Princeton Review to halt publication and distribution of the GMAT book and to withdraw all copies from bookstores. The council also seeks unspecified damages.

Lawyers for Princeton Review and the council are negotiating to settle that lawsuit, said the council's lawyer, Mr. Cowan. If the negotiations fail, a preliminary hearing has been set for September 26, he said.

Habitat Sponsors Shack City

On Wednesday, October 1st, the PC chapter of Habitat for Humanity is sponsoring an event called Shack City. In order to raise awareness about homelessness, students will be spending the night sleeping in makeshift shelters- cardboard boxes, sleeping boxes, tents, etc. All members of the PC community are invited to attend. The evening will begin at 7:00 pm with a guest speakers and followed by a prayer vigil at 10:00 pm. Support for the event can be shown through donations to Habitat for Humanity. Anyone interested in participating or making a donation can stop by the PSO office for further information.

Attention Class of 2000

Class of 2000:

Welcome back! Although it is only the start of our sophomore year, we already need to start planning for our Junior Ring Weekend. For those of you who do not know, the JRW occurs in the fall of our junior year. It is a celebration wherein our class comes together for a special event (unique to each year's junior class), a Ring Mass, and a formal ball. Ten members of our class will be chosen to plan this incredible weekend. In the upcoming weeks our class officers will be hard at work, conducting interviews and reviewing applications in order to pick the best possible Core for the Class of 2000. (The term "Core" is a term used to describe the group of students who plan the Junior Ring Weekend.)

Once this process is complete, the class officers will begin the planning for a sophomore class event for later in the fall semester. We'd appreciate any ideas that you might have regarding this; after all, your input is what matters to us. We also encourage you to share any general problems or ideas that you might have concerning our class, student life, or any other aspect of the school. You are welcome to approach any of us at any time, or we can be reached by telephone in the Congress office at 865-2419. We are looking forward to a great sophomore year.

Thanks- J. Hanley, Dave Sexton, Leandra Clark, Scott Kmack, Jen Graham, C.J. LeGeyt, Karen Oettinger, Marisa Shaheen, Matt Wells

Disciplinary Measures

Because two students had a keg in their room, they were charged with:

-Standards of Conduct established by Providence College: (Page 37 #8) **GUILTY**
-Use of Kegs is prohibited: (Page 38 # 34) **GUILTY**

The sanctions determined were:

-Disciplinary Probation-First Semester-until December 19, 1997;

-Fine of one hundred dollars each (\$100.00).

Wellness Program Calendar

October 7, 1997
Wellness Fair
11:00-3:00
'64 Hall, Slavin Center
Various Free Health Screenings

October 8, 1997
Mobile Mammography Unit
Capitol Imaging Group, Inc.
9:00-4:30
Near Slavin Center
By appointment; call the Student Health Center 865-2422

Skin Cancer Screening Clinic
Dr. Thomas Rohrer,

Dermatologist
11:00-2:00
Slavin 203
By appointment; call the Student Health Center 865-2422

October 9, 1997
Nutrition Program
Kim Barrette, Sodexo
11:30-1:30
Slavin 203
Luncheon lecture; Bring your lunch & learn about Creative Healthy Snacks & Lunches

Sponsored by the Human Resources Department & the Student Health Center

Focus On: Fr. Kenneth Sicard, O.P.

Former PC Graduate Returns as New Director of Residence Life

BY SUSAN E. JAMES '00
NEWS STAFF

"A breath of fresh air," is how KaraBeth Drezek '98, a Resident Assistant (RA) at Mal Brown Hall describes Fr. Kenneth Sicard, the new Director for Residence life at PC.

"I love being an RA this year," Cate Dowd '98, also of Mal Brown exclaimed, "Residence Life is really supportive and a lot of that has to do with Fr. Sicard."

"He's very approachable and he's working very hard to make things work on campus," said Ian Holder '99, an RA at Meagher Hall.

Said Clara Walker, the Hall Director at Raymond Hall, "Any superlative that you can think of, you can use it with Fr. Sicard - he is a true priest."

Who is this man, and why is he so well loved by people in Residence Life? Well, Fr. Sicard is no stranger to PC. A member of the graduating class of 1978, Fr. Sicard was at PC last spring when the position was left vacant by the sudden resignation of Leonard Roberts. Upon hearing of the vacancy, Fr. Sicard inquired about it, and in his words, "everything seemed to fall into place nicely."

"I was always interested in Residence Life, even when I was first ordained. I think it's a great ministry, and a great chance to touch student's lives," stated Fr. Sicard.

Dennis DelGizzo, Associate Director of Resident Life took up

the responsibilities of a director during the months between Robert's resignation and Fr. Sicard's appointment. "It was a difficult transition," DelGizzo remembers, "but it seemed to go rather smooth."

One of the biggest concerns last year in the Office of Residence Life was the housing situation - too many students, not enough beds.

This problem can be attributed to two things: the decision of many juniors to remain in the on-campus apartments (which left very little room for incoming sophomores), and a higher number of incoming freshmen and transfer students than foreseen.

"Last year, the actual number of students (incoming freshmen and transfers) was a bit higher than admissions anticipated," said DelGizzo, "which means that [most] sophomores were pushed back to the dorms, which [also] meant a shortage of beds for the freshmen."

Residence Life was charged to find a way to accommodate all of the students, an ongoing process that has continued since last spring.

"We're trying to come up with creative ways of dealing with [the overcrowding], but it's not easy," explained Fr. Sicard.

The solution was to quad freshmen rooms in Raymond Hall, Meagher Hall, McDermott Hall, Guzman Hall, and St. Joseph Hall. There are also some priority rooms being used in St. Joseph, Fennell Hall, and the Thomas House (the

white house across from Slavin and in front of McVinney Hall). The basement or "garden level" of McDermott was also turned into a residential area.

To alleviate the overcrowding for now, rooms are being de-quaded as soon as possible from both male and female dorms. It should also be noted that the new

ing to decide if they want to de-quad."

There are also the many concerns which parallel the overcrowding. For example, due to the students rooming on the "garden level" in McDermott, there is not a 24-hour lounge in McDermott anymore, a room which is needed in all of the dorms.

Brown into an apartment complex office."

Changing more rooms into lounges or offices may be a slow process for now because Physical Plant must attend to so many repairs on campus. "The progress has been pretty slow, but [Physical Plant] is doing everything that they possibly can, and they're bending over backwards to help us out," said Fr. Sicard.

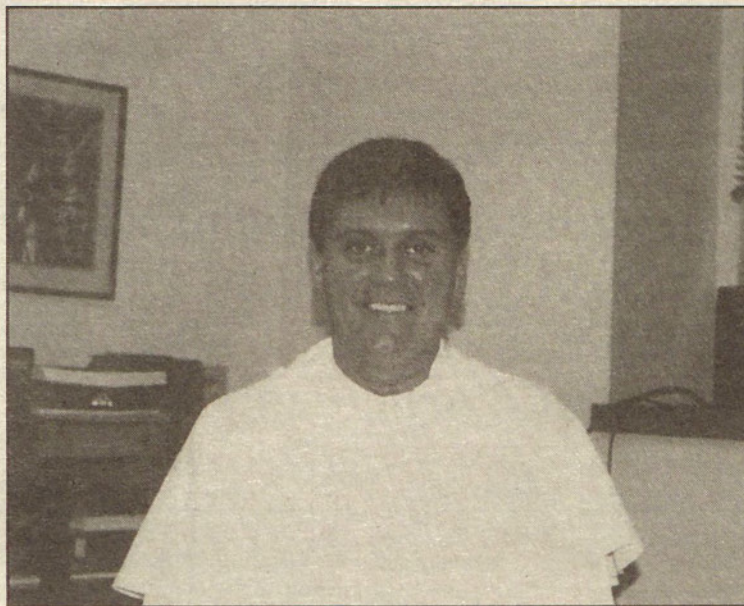
Meanwhile, there have been quite a few changes within Residence Life itself. Almost all of the Hall Directors are new, as well as a great many of the RAs. In addition, there are also new training programs for RAs and Hall Directors, which are headed by Kara Kolomitz.

Said Fr. Sicard, "I've changed a lot of the things that I've wanted to change by working closely with [members of Residence Life]; I think we're made some good changes."

Rooming difficulties aside, what is most important about Residence Life are the people who work in it, and the people whom it serves. Fr. Sicard has a great admiration for all of his colleagues, and they have certainly taken a liking to him.

There's a good spirit in the office - that's probably the biggest difference people would notice if they came down here," said Fr. Sicard, "it's a fun place to work; it's a great job."

Fr. Sicard is a welcome addition to the PC community.



Fr. Kenneth Sicard '78, Director of Residence Life

furniture purchased for this year was designed specifically for quaded rooms. Fr. Sicard believes that although quading is, "OK, it's certainly not an ideal situation." He added, "I feel bad for the students who were put into the situation of being quaded and then hav-

"We're trying to provide space for students to get together in all of the Residence Halls," said Fr. Sicard. He added, "We're making the old hall office in McDermott into a 24-hour coed lounge, and we're trying to convert some rooms in the basement of Mal

Goal of Safer Campus In Sight

BY M.F. STAUFF '00
NEWS STAFF

You are being watched.

Of course, it is by the new security cameras, one of the new improvements that are making PC a safer campus this year.

The \$100,000 for the eight new cameras and twelve new telephones came from the Capital Improvement Fund. The funding also provided for a new fence to be built at the north end of the Schneider Arena parking lot. There has also been the addition of a new GMC Jimmy security vehicle, which many may have seen around campus.

The new telephones have been placed in strategic places all over campus for people to make emergency phone calls. They were installed for the use of the students, faculty, and staff, with a special re-

gard for late night students. A camera has been placed in the Hickey Hall area where there had previously not been a call box.

"We are trying to give the night students assurance someone is there to help them if needed," com-

gency button, which when activated alerts a security dispatcher. The dispatcher can then use controls to move a camera and zoom in on the scene. A camera has been installed near each of the new telephones.

Also, the telephones have light sensors to turn on the lights when it reaches sundown. When someone activates the emergency button, a strobe light is activated to alert others in the area.

There have been no prank calls as of yet and Chief Reilly hopes "we do not have any juvenile stuff"

"They are there for a specific purpose and not for any adolescent games," added Reilly.

The new security vehicle was purchased to replace a similar vehicle one which was damaged in an engine fire over the summer. The Security Department received \$20,000 from insurance compensation for this purchase.

The old fence on the north side of Schneider Arena was only six feet high and the holes provided adequate footholds for area juveniles. The current fence is eight feet high with one-inch holes and has proved much tougher to climb. According to Chief Reilly, the new fence has effectively eliminated vandals.

Chief Reilly has also begun to send his security officers to a sum-



Marisa Jackson '00

The new emergency phones are located in several areas on campus

mented Chief Philip Reilly, Director of Security.

On the call boxes is an emer-

Security, page 4

Balfour Center Activities

BY JOCELYN KEPKO '99
NEWS STAFF

The Balfour Center For Multicultural Affairs has begun the year with new goals, new people, and a new itinerary. Of course many things will remain the same, such as the continuing goal of addressing inequalities which plague the community, such as sexism and racism. The Balfour Center continues to encourage students to attend events as well as just stopping by the office.

"I want students to leave PC not only with a degree but with a better understanding of others who are different from themselves," stated Dr. Wilesse Commissiong, Dean of The Balfour Center For Multicultural Affairs.

"It's very important, in developing, a comfort level with others. You shouldn't have to process black, white, deaf, or female," explained Dean Commissiong.

In order to bring the goal of a culturally aware campus to fruition, a calendar of events is in the process of being finalized. Upcoming events include lectures by reknowned guests, Native American Month, "The Voices of Women," Irish Story Telling, and a Martin Luther King vigil. To celebrate October as Hispanic Heritage Month, The Balfour Center, in conjunction with The Hispanic Council

For The Arts and Literature Of Rhode Island, has invited three speakers to come to PC.

Rosario Ferré, a renowned author who received his Ph.D. from Brown University, will be having a poetry workshop in Moore Hall I from 1:30-2:30 on October 8.

A Breakfast reception will be held in the Balfour Center with muralist, Ramon Oviedo and a slide presentation following. Alfredo Lorenzo, a Dominican artist and RISD graduate currently exhibiting in Rhode Island, will be visiting PC in October as well.

New faces to the Balfour Center include Diana Cruz '92. The PC graduate is returning to her alma mater as interim Director of the Martin Luther King Scholarship Program. Cruz will fill the position left vacant after the departure of Dr. Robert Hamlin, who has retired after 25 years of service. After graduating from PC, Cruz earned her MA at Boston College. While a student at PC, Cruz was a member of the Board of Multicultural Student Affairs, became the first recipient of the Sister Thea Bowman Award in 1992 and was also the president of the African American Society.

The staff has also welcomed back Fr. Albino Barrera and Dee Viera. "We really hope that people will come visit the center," said Dean Commissiong. "It is a center for everyone."

1997-1998 Congress Allocations Proposed

BY COLLEEN E. PAPPAS '99
NEWS EDITOR

This past Monday, September 22nd, the 48th Student Congress put forth the yearly Allocations Bill, which will be finalized in a vote on this Monday, September 29th.

Each year the Allocations bill is decisive in determining both the quality and the quantity of events that Clubs and Organizations recognized by Student Congress will be able to hold.

Joseph Fournier '98, Executive Treasurer for Student Congress and Chair of the Finance Committee, explains, "Allocations is the process whereby the student activity fee is allocated to all the clubs and organizations that are recognized by the Student Congress."

The Finance Committee consists of six students appointed by Student Congress to allocate funds. Aside from Fournier, the committee includes: Stephanie Hayes '00, Vice-chair for Clubs/Organizations and Vice-chair for the Finance Committee; David Bouchert '98, Senior Class Treasurer; Laura O'Rourke '99, Junior Class Treasurer; Scott Kmack '00, Sophomore Class Treasurer, and MaryBeth McKeever '99, Chair of the Clubs/Organizations Committee.

The groundwork for the allocations process begins early in the academic year. On September 10th, MaryBeth McKeever held a meeting for the representatives of each club or organization recognized by Student Congress. At that meeting it was announced that each club/organization must be present at that Club Fair and also attend a meeting with the Finance

Committee in order to receive allocations for the year.

"The Committee had tried to use the objective process that is outlined in the 'Guide to the 1997-1998 Allocations Process' and it has allocated the maximum budget it can allocate for this year," stated Fournier.

The Finance Committee evaluates each club based on seven criteria. The first is a review of the allocations that each club/organization had received for a three-year period followed by a review

The last criteria is perhaps the most important, it states that the Finance Committee reserves the right to "exercise initial discretion over the allocation amounts for all said clubs/organizations." In other words, the Committee has the ability to adjust the amount of allocated funds to any club/organization at its discretion during the year.

Each year the money allocated a club/organization may be altered, as Fournier explains, "The reason for the decrease or increase

Allocations is the process whereby the student activity fee is allocated to all clubs and organizations.

of the amount of money that each club/organization has spent in relation to the amount allocated in the past year as well as the current proposal. Also included is a review of the membership of each club/organization.

The "Guide to 1997-1998 Allocations" also states that the ability of a club/organization to raise funds will not negatively impact the amount of allocated funds it receives.

Likewise, a club/organization cannot receive an allocated amount that is "plus or minus 20% greater or less than the average of its allocation amounts for the two previous academic years."

for some clubs/organizations is the result of the allocations meeting with the Club/Organization, and Finance Committee as well as the evaluation that takes place afterwards."

Fournier added, "Any change in the amounts of allocations would result in the shifting of moneys from one club/organization to another within the tentative budget."

The final budget for the 1997-1998 academic year will be determined on Monday, September 29th. The start of the meeting will be, as always, reserved for open discussion from the student body.

1996-1997 Allocation

BOP	152,000
Commencement	76,000
JRW	38,000
Student Congress	8,500
Class of 1998	2,000
Class of 1999	2,000
Class of 2000	1,000
Art Club	500
Asian American Club	900
Amigos Unidos	1,000
American Chem Soc	300
Best Buddies	600
BMSA	5,000
Board of Club Sports	4,995
BOSSA	
Slap Shot	300
Sixth Man Soc	750
CEC	600
College Democrats	350
College Republicans	200
Commuter Club	600
Dance Team	2,500
Economics Club	350
Environmental Club	1,200
Education Club	300
French Club	200
Hellenic Society	400
History Club	100
Italian Club	450
Marketing Club	700
PC Pals	2,450
Pep Band	500
Political Science	450
Portuguese Club	900
Psi Chi	350
PSO	6,100
RHA	2,500
Ski Club	400
SADD	600
SOAR	1,200
Women Will	500
Total Allocation:	318,000

1997-1998 Proposed Allocations

BOP	155,000
Commencement	80,000
JRW	38,000
Student Congress	8,500
Class of 2000	2,000
Class of 2001	1,000
Accounting Club	400
Art Club	500
Asian American Club	900
Amigos Unidos	1,200
American Chem Soc	350
Best Buddies	600
BMSA	5,000
Board of Club Sports	4,995
BOSSA	1,100
CEC	600
College Democrats	300
College Republicans	250
Commuter Club	600
Dance Company	575
Dance Team	2,000
Education Club	100
Finance Club	450
French Club	225
Health Care Exec	250
Hellenic Society	400
History Club	200
Italian Club	450
Management Club	100
Marketing Club	450
Men's Rugby	4,300
OSSW	200
PC Pals	2,600
Pep Band	800
Political Science Club	450
Portuguese Club	800
Psi Chi	350
PSO	7,000
Racquetball Club	1,800
RHA	2,200
Sailing Club	1,800
Ski Club	300
SOAR	1,100
Volleyball Club	1,800
Women's Rugby	3,355
Women Will	600
Total Allocation:	335,950

The final vote on the proposed budget allocations for the '97-'98 academic year will be take place on Monday, September 29, in Slavin 203.

Fellowship Programs

Students considering the continuation of their educational careers should look to the U.S. Department of Energy (DOE) for a helpful hand. Funding is available for students interested in pursuing master's or doctoral degrees in such areas as nuclear engineering, health physics, industrial hygiene, radioactive waste management, fusion science and fusion technology.

Graduate fellowship programs sponsored by DOE and administered by the Oak Ridge Institute for Science and Education (ORISE) provide partial to full payment of tuition and fees, monthly stipends, and the opportunity to gain practical experience at a DOE laboratory. The number of awards and the amount of each award vary depending on the specific program. Certain programs have service obligations; e.g. one year of employment with DOE or its contractors for each year of participation as a fellow.

All programs require the submission of a fellowship application and completion of the Graduate Record Examination (GRE). Students must have received their un-

dergraduate degrees in a science or engineering discipline by August 1998.

Selection is based on several criteria, including academic performance, letters of reference, honors/awards, and a statement of career goals by the applicant.

Fellowship applications are being taken through January 26, 1998, and awards will be announced in April 1998. For applications or additional information, contact either Milton Constantin (423)576-9655. ORISE Fellowship Programs, ORISE, Education and Training Division, P.O. Box 117, Oak Ridge, Tenn. 37831-0117, E-mail GRADFELL@ORAU.GOV, or check <http://www.ornl.gov/orise/educ.htm> on the Internet.

ORISE was established by the US Department of Energy to undertake national and international programs in education, training, health, and the environment. ORISE and its programs are operated by Oak Ridge Associated Universities (ORAU) through a management and operating contract with DOE. Established in 1946, ORAU is a consortium of 89 colleges and universities.

Security Measures Boost Safety

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mer training academy. So far twelve officers have been sent to this academy and next year Reilly hopes to send another four or five.

In addition, many officers have participated in CPR renewal courses, rape crisis training, and some have taken part in a fitness and wellness program. Three officers have also been trained in law enforcement biking. In October, security officers will participate in emergency first aid response training.

One security problem Chief Reilly has not been able to solve is parking. There are 1600 parking spots for students, faculty, and staff on campus and the waiting list for parking stickers is pushing 150 people.

The problem lies in how very few people did not register at the end of last year when students received the parking application in their friar boxes at the end of last year. Most people brought cars with them expecting to receive one.

"Another problem, is people coming back from breaks and bringing cars with them," explained Chief Reilly. "They expect to be taken care of and cause

others to park illegally."

Chief Reilly went on to say, "We have a first come first serve system. Students receive the application in the mail in April. Students with internships, student teaching, or jobs are not exempt from the process and should follow it."

Receiving a ticket can be rather expensive. One has to pay for the towing, storage, ticket violation, and filing. After all this it comes to about \$90 according to Chief Reilly. One can always appeal it, but if you do not pay it, it goes on your bill and the school will not release your records until the ticket is paid.

There is no quick fix for the parking situation. PC lacks the space to build a new parking lot and no place to build a parking garage.

Other than these improvements, nothing else is planned for this year. Chief Reilly said, "We will see how this year goes, see how it works out, and evaluate other areas." These other areas he would like to see improvements would be the placement of cameras near the six-man apartments, the back of the Grotto, or behind Fennell Hall, where there are currently none.

Alumni Cafe Upgraded

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to with constructions on the structures in which they work.

Laverdiere wants students to know that "they [Food Services] are constantly improving the quality and will be putting out a calendar of specials coming up soon."

Laverdiere also welcomes any student input, either through the Food Committee in Student Congress or directly through his office at 865-2308.

Students can also look forward to more promotions by Alumni vendors such as Starbucks, Snapple, and Coca Cola who will all be giving away free merchandise in the future.

Parking Problem Solved!

By ERIN R. KING '98
EDITOR-IN CHIEF

Much has been made in recent years concerning PC's overcrowded parking lots, and the lack of available parking spaces. There is no room for another parking lot or garage; although that seems the most logical way to solve the problem, it is obviously not the right one for PC. Read on:

I have two roommates who have cars on campus. One, a senior, had been studying abroad last semester. Across the ocean. Obviously she could not "hand-deliver" her application, as requested. She received a parking assignment when she arrived...in the Schneider Arena lot. She had a better assignment as a sophomore! I don't care about the new fence and new cameras down

over the summer, collect all the requests and then prioritize them according to class year? Then, if there are enough spots left for all the sophomores, no problem! If not, let Security decide which sophomores need a spot. They do that anyway, for freshmen—I know of several people who were allowed to bring cars back second semester freshman year because they had good excuses. Of course, a student who is working to help defer the cost of college should be commended for their initiative and not be denied a spot. Off-campus jobs, internships, and student teaching are probably the most commonly accepted reasons for underclasspersons' parking stickers; but usually internships are reserved for only juniors and seniors anyway.

The seniority system works



there. I refuse to walk alone from Schneider Arena to Cunningham after sunset.

Another roommate, a junior transfer, could not hand deliver her application by the designated date in May, partly because she did not have a Friar Box in which to receive an application, and partly because she was in South Carolina. Apparently there are 100 transfer students (many, I presume, are juniors) who need spaces that do not exist. I'll bet some of them weren't even sure in May as to whether or not they were coming to PC.

It seems that these two individuals should have an equally fair shot at a prime (or rather, a decent) parking space as a sophomore does, if not a better shot. Why not,

well at other schools; for instance, Boston College does not allow students to have cars until their junior year. Although people might get a bit angry when they are refused a parking space due to their class year, I think it's easier to accept a place in a "pecking order" than to hear "No, I'm sorry, you're going to have to park in Schneider Lot for your last year here at Providence College because you handed your application in on May 14th...Maybe you could come back next week and see if anyone wants to trade spots with you...for instance, this sophomore who parks in the Apartment lot because they handed in their application on May 9..."

To the Editor:

Since things have changed since the inception of the *Cowl* in 1935 and because there are more female students than male at Providence College, I believe that the "new" front page style with the Friar drawn by Graphics Editor Danielle Casillo '98 has chauvinistic overtones. I suggest that the *Cowl* have Ms. Casillo draw a picture of a female saint alongside the Friar.

In this first issue of the new *Cowl*, I noticed on the last page "Friar (Women's) Field Hockey Ranked Sixth in the Nation." I consider this to be a misnomer, since a Friar is a male, according to Webster's Third International Dictionary of the English language

Merriam Company, Springfield MA, 1976. I believe that PC female athletes should have their own identity and it should not be Lady Friars.

Editorial writer Kimberly Cutrone '00 complained in "Save Your Friar Bucks," in the first issue that she cannot get an acceptable meal at Raymond Cafeteria. I ate at Raymond last summer during the renovations in Alumni cafeteria and found the food acceptable. Since 20,000 or more children die every day throughout the world of malnutrition or starvation, I suggest that Ms. Cutrone thank God that she can eat at Raymond and say some prayers for these unfortunate children.

Russell P. Demoe '73

LETTERS

PC Welcomes Back Study Abroad Students

To the Editor:

As a senior here at PC, I spent the second semester of my junior year in London, England. Studying abroad was a great experience for me, and now I am trying to adjust to being back at PC.

I am happy to be back and see all of my friends, but I am sure that I can speak for a majority of students when I say that coming back here has been a real pain in the butt.

Did I happen to mention that Providence College does not think that I exist as a student here? This past summer I did not receive any mail from this campus. Everyone here seems to know all about mail boxes and address changes, reserving hotels for Commencement, even courses, on-campus job recruitment, and GRE/GMAT course registration, but I just found out

about all of this when I returned to campus.

You would have thought that once school started all of this mail problem would have been resolved. Unfortunately, that was not the case. Most students were comforted when they found their schedules with classroom assignments and the card from the Registrar's office that they needed to sign to confirm that they are students here this semester. Guess what? I didn't get any of it and neither did many other frustrated students. The funny part is that the administration put mail in my Friar Box while I was away in England, but they could not get it together to give me mail once I was back on this continent. I guess I should be thankful that my mailbox was still mine, unlike other returning students whose mail box was given away.

It was hard enough to come back to school after not being here

since December, but the administration has not made that transition any easier. PC encourages students to go away for a semester to broaden horizons, which it does. Unfortunately, while gone the administration changes your status to JYR (Junior Year Abroad). This status is why the computer never generated a mailing label for my address. PC changed my status just recently so I am finally recognized as a Fall '97 student.

Hopefully, now that I have walked all over campus trying to establish myself, this will not be a problem anymore. Besides the fact that I paid a couple extra thousand dollars to PC while I was paying to live in England and I was treated like I did not exist. It is funny how when it came down to the nitty gritty mail, PC was able to generate a mailing label to send me my tuition bill.

Michelle Anderson '98

Misplaced Blame

To The Editor:

I am writing to reply to the article written in the *Cowl*, "Pregnancy: Not Just A Moral Issue." Although I believe that Kaitlyn Pratt has good intentions on raising the topic of pregnancy amongst teenagers, she has misplaced the blame. It is sad to hear about the many children that are killed each year due to a parent's lack of responsibility. Unlike Kaitlyn, I am not surprised. It is inevitable that issues such as infanticide are becoming more visible after the Supreme Court decision *Roe v. Wade* in 1973. What I fear most is not that parents who bear children "toss" their morals out the window when pregnant to avoid embarrassment, but that they have already ignored morality even before conceiving. What Kaitlyn has left out of the picture is the responsibility that comes with having sex.

Kaitlyn asks why pregnant students hide their pregnancies. I would not be so apt to shove the blame on the pro-life/pro-choice debate or any other groups or institutions, including the Church, as the cause. Placing the blame on others is so common for our modern society and is easy to do; yet it completely ignores the real problem. Guilt and embarrassment are caused by our consciences and are often the result of an action we have done against it. There is a great responsibility that comes with having sex. This is why the Church believes that premarital sex is not wise. If you are not willing to take the chance and responsibility of becoming pregnant, then don't have sex. According to every Christian religion, God has given man and woman the gift of sex to unite one with the other, physically as well as emotionally. Procreation is directly attributed to sexual activity. Even science, which seems to rule us more than our Faith, tells us that besides sex giving pleasure, it is the means for the conception of children. What, therefore, is the logical conclusion to sexual activity? If you do it, be prepared for the consequences. Apparently, teenagers today, including college students, think that

sex is just another source of pleasure. Well, here is some late breaking news for you: it is not. Should there be embarrassment when teenagers who cannot or will not properly assume responsibility for their actions? I would hope so! Should those who surround teenage parents support them? As the Catholic Church professes over and over again, hate the sin not the sinner. This is where Kaitlyn and those who "throw their morals out the window" assume wrong.

There are many outlets throughout our campus that support pregnant mothers. The Chaplain is a great guy to turn to. There are many homes where teenage mothers can turn to stay for free if unsupported by their families. Much financial aid is available for those who cannot afford to raise the child by themselves in their own home or their parent's home. There is also adoption. There are countless outlets of support for pregnant teenagers amongst the pro-life groups as well. Where are the pro-choicers and the "women's clinics" when it comes to keeping the child or giving it up for adoption? I can promise you that they don't give aid or support for the parents if they decide, rightly, to refrain from murdering the child. I agree with Kaitlyn that colleges should assume the responsibility to properly distribute literature in its infirmaries as well as other key places around campus regarding pregnancy support and counseling. One might urge the pro-life group on-campus to begin such a process.

In regard to Kaitlyn's belief that pregnancy should be treated like bulimia or anorexia, I could not disagree more. As demonstrated before, pregnancy is not a disease or a disorder. It is a result of two people, in full realization, having sex with the possibility of conceiving a child.

I don't know where Kaitlyn goes for her medical treatment, but I do know that in the United States all medical information is confidential and cannot be disclosed without written consent from the patient. It would be a federal violation if this confidentiality were broken. Kaitlyn believes that pregnancies should be handled as a

health issue. It would seem to me, medical practice is a very important area in moral ethics. Health issues are moral issues, moral issues are often times health issues.

I would like to reiterate the importance of handling pregnancies in light of what they are. They are not diseases, parasites, or disorders. They are a direct result of two people having sex. If we take away the guilt and fear of teenagers having sex and becoming pregnant, what will become of the children in the next generation? What will become of the moral attitude in our generation? The idea that sex should be available to teenagers has given us the problems we face today. If we give up the fear associated with teenage pregnancies what will we give up next? People, it is time we start thinking of others instead of ourselves. Pregnancy is a health issue! Unfortunately, that is the only point most of society, especially pro-choicers, tend to see...and this is why we have a moral-less society.

I speak from experience. My sister, at the age of 17, became pregnant. Our family is very active in the pro-life movement. Her actions were condemned, but she and her new child were supported. That's what the pro-life movement is all about. My sister, who realized her mistake, was surely embarrassed. But she had the common sense to take responsibility for her actions. Her life was not the same as her classmates, and never will be. That's what having sex is all about. Now, after five years, I have a beautiful godchild and niece, and a sister that I could not be more proud of, thanks to my parent's strong moral teachings and the Church's aid. Let's start battling the problem of infanticide and abortion by addressing and not avoiding the source. Teenagers in today's society cannot handle having sex—it's not fair to the children or ourselves. Besides, waiting for the right time will make it all the more exciting and pleasurable, both physically and spiritually.

Joseph A. Desrosiers '99

Glug, Glug, Glug!!!

By KRISTEN MARTINEAU '98
ASST. EDITORIALS EDITOR

Getting initiated into a fraternity can be one of the most exhilarating experiences in a college students' life. It can also cost them their life. A few weeks ago, as the new school year was getting underway, 20 year old Benjamin Wynne was celebrating with his new Sigma Alpha Epsilon brothers at Louisiana State University. Unfortunately, the celebration went too far. Wynne died of alcohol poison and three other students were hospitalized. An autopsy report indicated that Wynne had consumed approximately 24 drinks and his blood alcohol level was 6 times higher than a legally intoxicated person. The sad reality is that tragedies like this are entirely preventable.

A recent study in *Time* magazine shows that America's 12 million undergraduates drink 4 billion cans of beer a year, an average of 55 six-packs apiece. These statistics are astonishing. The study also

showed that binge drinking not only affects the drinker, but those who are associated with the drinker as well. For example, students report interrupted sleep and study time.

Part of the problems associated with binge drinking lie in the in-

aged, to drink. The issue of fraternities "hazing" and participating in harmful activities is not a recent problem. Drinking excessively has been a concern at initiations and parties for quite some time. Tragedies have occurred on more than one occasion. Unfortunately, little

such as all-you-can-drink for \$6.50. Statistics show that on average college newspapers get 35% of their money in advertisements from alcohol-related sponsors.

The reality is that students are abusing alcohol and the problem

This is a highly unlikely scenario. In fact, the problem is likely to intensify. Recognizing that the problem and taking steps to change the situation will save many young lives. The University of Rhode Island has taken dramatic measures toward the on-campus drinking problem. They have decided to not allow alcohol on campus at all. While this is certainly a step in the right direction, it does not completely solve the problem. Students will simply go off campus to consume alcohol, creating a new element in the equation: driving while under the influence.

Drinking is not a mortal sin, nor should it be looked upon in that manner. However, too much of anything is a bad thing. Too many young people are dying because of alcohol-related activity. Hopefully, in light of this recent tragedy, eyes will be opened and measures will be taken to combat the problem of binge drinking on college campuses.

The issue of fraternities 'hazing' and participating in harmful activities is not a recent problem. Drinking excessively has been a concern at initiations for quite some time.

stitutions themselves. Certain social activities are entirely surrounded by alcohol. Students, most of whom are underage, are allowed and in some cases encour-

seems to be done to combat the problem; quite the contrary in fact. At many schools, local bars advertise on campus. They hand out advertisements and offer promotions,

is widespread. College and University officials seem to be in a state of denial. They may believe that if they ignore the problem long enough it will disappear.

The Cowl

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Patriots, Politics and the People

By THOMAS K. LYMAN '99
EDITORIALS STAFF

The big news story on everyone's lips this week has been: "Will the Patriots come to Rhode Island, or will they stay in Massachusetts?" Patriots owner Robert Kraft has meanwhile been spinning his neck around from Providence to Boston entertaining different offers from both states. During the last year, the residents of South Boston, a tight-knit community just beyond Downtown Boston, rejected the proposal for a football stadium in their neighborhood with severity and ferocity. Boston Mayor Thomas M. Menino, a staunch advocate of neighborhoods and residents, helped slam City Hall's door on Kraft's heels.

Now Kraft is looking to the next urban area to the south—Providence—and the heart of Patriot fan fever—Rhode Island. New proposals now discuss a stadium just west of Downtown Providence and route 95 in the Smith Hill area. Alternative ideas suggest more sparsely settled areas like Smithfield, still easily accessible via route 295. This past week, discussion became serious with rumors of a possible deal between Rhode Island Governor Lincoln Almond and Kraft. In response, Massachusetts Acting Governor A. Paul Cellucci is fighting to keep the Pats in the Bay State by adding 7,000 seats to Foxboro Stadium and major road improvements along route 1.

The proximity of this issue requires Smith Hill area residents to make themselves heard. Who is this stadium really going to benefit? The State? The City? The Smith Hill residents?

Several development plans have been proposed, and all include some form of demolition in Smith Hill. Lenient plans require the old Foundry industrial complex to be razed. Less discriminating plans ask the removal of all homes and buildings from Promenade St. to Smith St., including St. Patrick's Church and School. The Governor's office says that the Smith St. demolition plan is no longer under consideration. It looks bad for the Almond administration to have considered

this plan at all.

This section of Smith Hill is a residential community, and of a diverse nature. There are both lifelong residents of nearly 60 years and those who rent or are recent arrivals to this country. The Church and school unite the community and help to keep the area's children from the streets. It may not be Blackstone Boulevard, but it seems to me that people are content there, and that is all that matters.

Let's be realistic. This stadium will be used for football only ten—yes, ten—times each year! The stadium will bring 70,000 people to the area along with their vehicles. A study has been conducted that shows that there is on-street parking in the Smith Hill area for 23,000 cars. Is this a reasonable proposal? I've never heard of neighborhood parking, in some cities reserved solely for residents with permits, being used for mega-scale event parking! Picture your own neighborhood. Now add parked cars in every available scrap of pavement. Next add the jerk who parked in front of your driveway because he was late, or even worse, in front of your fire hydrant. Now add noise, crowd control, some of your neighbors' homes erased from their foundations, and gridlock on 95. There is only one lane exiting 95 to Downtown from both directions. Imagine all the creative shortcuts that would develop from the 6/10 connector, route 146, or 195. Would these people care that anyone lived—spent all their leisure time—in the neighborhoods through which they will be speeding?

The preceding paragraph was partly reasonable, partly a case of the "slippery slope." What allows me to speak with such pessimism regarding the stadium issue is that no detailed information has been released to the public. This is at least what each Smith Hill resident may be thinking right now. Smith Hill's State Senator Maryellen Goodwin told me she has received calls from concerned constituents asking

basic questions that she cannot answer, since Almond's office has refused to include the City in the matter. The Governor and Mr. Kraft are making a big mistake by not letting constituents know exactly what this will involve. Exactly what it could involve is a \$250 million taxpayer price tag and the pushing around of yet another low-income neighborhood.

Another controversy is that Governor Almond will probably not send this issue to referendum. He has been proud of his past record of allowing referenda, but for this issue, a referendum would only be legal a year from now. He says the Patriots cannot wait.

I see it as an honor for the City of Providence to be chosen as a possible stadium site. On the same token, if lawmakers are serious about this, they should go about it properly. If demolition is unavoidable, it should be minimized and those who lose property should be reimbursed in full and more. Taxpayers need not finance the stadium. Their money should go to more worthy causes such as education or urban assistance and renewal. Historic structures such as the Christopher Dodge house of 1858, on West Park St. and a Providence Preservation Society landmark, must be protected. Traffic infrastructure must not be allowed to retake the city which has been revived by its removal. A project like the stadium could make or break the ongoing Providence Renaissance. The City and local residents simply must be included on full par with Mr. Kraft and the Governor.

Mr. Kraft complemented Rhode Island's style of decision-making saying: "This is a place that it doesn't take a lot of people to do business." Well Mr. Kraft, the idea of a democracy is to go about major decisions slowly and with everyone involved so as to come up with a compromise which best suits the voting constituency. Once democracy is put into practice in Providence, you'll have a few more people to do business with.

If You Sprinkle...

By ANITA MORAWSKI '98
EDITORIALS STAFF

We all know the old adage that suggests we'll never understand another person until we walk a mile in their shoes. Well, most of us will probably never have to clean buildings and dormitories on a college campus, now that we're working toward our professional degrees. But this privilege does not exempt us from considering the plight of the Unicco workers and being respectful of their jobs. They are the ones you see often on your residence floors, in the bathrooms, in the classroom buildings, usually with a vacuum cleaner, mop, or a wagon of cleaning aids. They are hired to maintain the general cleaning in campus buildings, but often we think of them as our personal cleaning servants.

A few weeks ago, someone dropped an ice-cream cone on the carpet in the hallway of my apartment building, and rather than simply pick it up and wipe up the remains, he or she left it there to melt. Within a couple of days, what otherwise would have been a small ice-cream stain was

smeared into a foot-and-a-half-long, putrefied chocolate ice-cream painting. I wonder what that person was thinking when the accident occurred: "Oh well, the cleaning lady will

mon bathrooms. I've been informed by male dorm residents that toilet seats and shower stalls are often soiled with excrement. The female bathrooms can sometimes be just as unwelcoming.

at the top of the stairwell. Needless to say, it was quite revolting - probably as unpleasant as cleaning it up. The Unicco workers must dread Monday mornings. Not only is it the beginning of a

the dignity in which we all partake. Say hello to them, talk to them, or at least smile if there is a language barrier. I know several of them on a first name basis, and they all love to chat every time I see them. I

Remember that the UNICCO workers are people too. They are not robots with mechanical mops. They have feelings. They have families, their own kids, and their own homes. Cleaning is not their whole life, but only the part which we see. Treat them like humans worthy of the dignity in which we all partake.

am not asking you to become best friends with any of them, but at least be cordial. And you'll find that you, too, walk away with a good feeling.

When you try to imagine life from their point of view, coming in every day

pick it up." I also wonder what that person would have done if it happened at home - leave it for Mom to wipe up? The Unicco workers are hired to maintain the general cleanliness in our buildings, not to clean up after our personal accidents. It would make their lives so much easier if we picked up after ourselves. I'm sure that chocolate stain was a tough one to remove, and quickly picking up the cone could have saved a lot of work.

Another point which bothers me is the state of the com-

Imagine the poor Unicco workers that have to clean that up. I'm ashamed about what they must think of us as they are wiping the bathrooms. To save yourself the embarrassment, and to make their plight a little less revolting, keep in mind the wisdom of this pithy maxim: If you sprinkle while you tinkle, please be neat and wipe the seat.

My decision to write this article was solidified this fine Saturday morning when I chose to use the stairs instead of the beer-flooded elevator, but only ended up tripping in someone else's vomit

new week, but they know that they are returning to putrid-smelling elevators and stairwells which are sticky with spilled alcohol and human wastes. If you are twenty-one and going to drink, at least be responsible about it. Don't make others suffer - not only the Unicco workers but also fellow residents.

Remember that the Unicco workers are people too. They are not robots with mechanical mops. They have feelings. They have families, their own kids, their own homes. Cleaning is not their whole life, but only the part which we see. Treat them like humans worthy of

and cleaning after our own mess, you might become more inclined to pick up after yourselves. It takes a genuine effort to put ourselves in someone else's shoes, but it is the first step in selfless service of others. We all look up to Mother Theresa and her unselfish work with the poor. But selflessness does not have to take on such grandiose efforts. It starts at home, with small efforts regarding the people around us.

The Cowl Editorial Policy 1997-98

I. Commentary articles and letters to the Editor are welcome from any member of the PC student body, faculty or administration. Submissions from those outside the PC community may be printed if space permits.

II. All submissions to the Editorial Department are subject to the editing of the Editorial staff. If there is a specific part of your letter you do not wish to have altered, please see a member of the Editorial staff prior to publication.

III. All letters must be double spaced and limited to 250 words. Letters must be signed; however, if you do not wish to have your name appear in print, please contact a member of the Editorial Staff or the Editor-in-Chief. Complete anonymity may be granted if the subject is of a particularly sensitive nature.

IV. The staff respectfully requests that all articles contain no personal attacks.

V. All submissions must be delivered to The Cowl office no later than Tuesday prior to Thursday publication.

VI. All letters accepted for publication are the opinions of the writer only, and do not necessarily reflect the viewpoints of the The Cowl staff.

Throw It Out the Window

By KIMBERLY CUTRONE '00
EDITORIALS STAFF

As a freshman, I lived in McViney Hall. I was quite fortunate to have had a beautiful view of Meagher Hall. Some of the most unique memories I have from freshman year have to do with various articles being expelled out of the windows of Meagher. In this new year at Providence College, nothing has changed. It was just last week that I read in *The Cowl* a disciplinary report against someone who had thrown raw meat out of a dorm window. Why do people do such things?

It makes no sense to question why someone would want to throw a garbage can or, more unusually, raw meat out of a window. Why not throw the meat in the garbage can? Perhaps there are reasons for doing such things that I, nor any-

one else, will understand. It may well be a perfect example of spontaneity. Yet, perhaps, some take that word to an inappropriate level. Spontaneity and courage to accomplish daring feats are personality characteristics many people would like to possess. Anyone who plans

What if President Clinton decided to streak the White House lawn without thinking about the consequences of his actions? It would undoubtedly cause some laughter, but how much respect would he have lost the next day? Spontaneous actions for the sake

exacerbated by lack of consideration before action. Drunk driving takes many lives each year because people don't think about the consequences of their actions.

Youth is stereotypically associated with spontaneity. It's a natural aspect of adolescence to be daring.

But when is it time to grow up and start thinking about one's actions? It isn't very difficult to ponder one's actions before carrying them out. It only takes a few seconds and it can probably save some humiliation or perhaps even someone's life. People, young and old, should start thinking of how their actions affect the world around them. What is fun for one person may cause unnecessary

It makes no sense to question why someone would want to throw a garbage can or, more unusually raw meat out of a window. Why not throw the meat in the garbage can? Perhaps there are reasons that I, nor anyone else, will understand.

and organizes every little thing is bound to be quite boring. On the other hand, no one wants to end up being slapped in the face by a flying piece of raw meat randomly thrown out of a window. It may seem funny to think about, but what happens when irresponsible actions enter a larger realm?

of fun can cause more trouble than it's worth. In certain situations, not thinking about the consequences of one's actions can take lives. Many people die because someone didn't take the time to contemplate what they were about to do. Just think about the AIDS epidemic and teenage pregnancy. These tragedies are

harm to another person. Someone shouldn't have to suffer from a concussion as the result of a falling garbage can or have to die because someone didn't think about the consequences of their actions.

Weld Got Just What He Deserved

By KIERAN MICHAEL LALOR '98
EDITORIALS EDITOR

Regardless of what you think about the tactics used by Senator Jesse Helms to block William Weld's nomination to be the ambassador to Mexico, it is clear that the only thing bigger than Weld's insatiable thirst for power is his colossal ego. Not concerned with the good of the party he allegedly belongs to, Weld was President Clinton's partner in a successful effort to split the already fragile Republican party.

William Weld was too pretentious to continue to be the governor of Massachusetts, so he sought one of that state's Senate seats last Fall but was defeated by incumbent Senator John Kerry. Still too good to be a lowly governor, Weld resigned that office to seek the much coveted job of ambassador to Mexico. Weld was again unsuccessful at attaining the position he desired thanks to the strong-arm tactics of Senator Helms who despises Weld's stance on most social issues and particularly on drug-related matters.

Desperately trying to portray himself as a man of the people,

Weld pathetically whined after being unceremoniously snubbed, that Americans on "Main Street", support his nomination. But who outside of Massachusetts, or New England to be generous, ever heard the name William Weld before he began his quest for the national spotlight? What is more, Americans going

sought the Mexican ambassador post not to improve relations with Mexico or to help stop the drug trade across the border. Experts overwhelmingly agree that the sole reason Weld pursued this job was to make a name for himself outside of Massachusetts. Ideally, Weld wanted to take the job as ambassador, kill

for power, not to represent the people.

Along with ignoring the people of Massachusetts to run for Senate and seek this ambassadorship, Weld also ignored the good of his own party when he was duped by Clinton into accepting the nomination to be the ambassador to Mexico.

ate squabble over a somewhat meaningless issue, President Clinton and the Democrats are boasting their commitment to bipartisanship and mocking Republicans for their lack of cohesion.

Senator Helms' Machiavelian maneuver to toss Weld's nomination aside, although hardly democratic, was certainly not precedent setting in Washington. As he proved by citing more than a hundred examples of nominations being stopped by committee chairmen without a Senate vote or even a committee vote, authoritative committee chairmen are nothing new inside the Beltway.

Helms claimed he stopped Weld's nomination because Weld was soft with regards to combating drugs. However, the fact that Weld continuously betrays his constituents and his party in an effort

to wield more power is reason enough to oppose his nomination to any public service position.

Ironically, the pompous Weld was defeated by Jesse Helms, who is also stricken with elephantiasis of the ego. Apparently it takes an egomaniac to stop one.

Ideally, Weld wanted to take the job as ambassador, kill time sipping tequila in Cancun for a year, then resign with some much-needed national recognition to seek the Republican nomination for the presidency.

about their business on "Main Street" are not going to lose any sleep worrying about who becomes the next ambassador to Mexico. And what of those people on the "Main Streets" of Massachusetts, who Weld sold-out in favor of his overambitious career goals?

The self-absorbed Weld

time sipping tequila in Cancun for a year, then resign with some much-needed national recognition to seek the Republican nomination for the presidency.

Unfortunately for all of his former constituents, Weld is under the impression that political offices exist to enhance his resume and to feed his addiction

A White House source admitted this week that "Clinton knew Weld didn't have a snowball's chance in Hell of getting past Jesse Helms." But Weld, completely blinded by a lust for power, allowed himself to be the wedge that split the Republican party.

As Republicans in the Sen-

Good Jobs, High Prices

By KAITLYN PRATT '00
EDITORIALS STAFF

The 1997-98 Providence College tuition is \$16,350 before room and board are taken into account. In exchange for such an investment—whether a parent or student is footing the bill—is "a balanced, integrated academic program that provides a broad base of knowledge and a context framework for your major—and future profession." Such is the grand maxim, so to speak, of Providence College. With such a contract in mind, PC would like to think it is arming its students with the skills they need to succeed in a competitive job market. However, the fact is that a degree is not an automatic guarantee that a graduate will land his/her job of choice.

One can't help but wonder if such a 32-month commitment of time and money is worth it; I mean, many of us could be working 40+ hours a week, with immediate monetary gratification each payday. Sometimes it is difficult to think in terms of eventual long-

term benefits, especially when opportunities in the workplace are scarce these days. Yet the benefits of a higher education outweigh the cons of time,

that many of the skills students obtain in order to be hired for competitive jobs lie outside Huxley gates, in internships and cooperative learning programs. Those

activities and honor societies, simultaneously making the grades.

My advice? Start early. A recommended weapon of choice is the Career Planning and Internship

service in the job market. I realize that classes are often stressful, and the thought of life after graduation frightening. But don't beat yourself, your roommate, or the school up. The next time you check your mail, think twice before chucking the upcoming programs for Career Planning into the recycling bin. Help is available, so take advantage of it.

Despite the positive news from career specialists that the outlook for liberal arts graduates is on the upswing, one of the 100+ firms that annually come to campus to recruit will not enter your apartment to track you down. So get out there! Get the grades. Get involved in activities that demonstrate leadership and team abilities. Get your butt down to Slavin 105. Get ahead

by signing up for internships in the field you plan on entering. Such activities, paired with your accumulated \$16,350+ investments are bound to land you that job you want!

Despite the positive news from career specialists that the outlook for liberal arts graduates is on the upswing, one of the 100+ firms that annually come to campus to recruit will not enter your apartment to track you down.

money and lack of sleep.

So what is a student to do? Although the job outlook has grown brighter in recent years, college grads are still having trouble finding jobs, especially specialized ones. A degree just doesn't cut it anymore. It seems

who attain some job experience while in school are more marketable candidates than the traditional student who prefers more popular activities such as partying, channel surfing, and napping. To get an edge, students should involve themselves in extracurricular ac-

Service located in Slavin 105. For those of you who are strangers to this helpful facility, the office provides services to students from all years, not just seniors. Services offered run the gamut from resume writing to interviewing skills, and can make a student more competi-

Sing for us Adam!

BY ERIC CUTLER '98

ASST. ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

I like to think that I have changed over the years. When I was younger, my biggest dream was to eat a whole tub of Cool Whip by myself. I wanted to be a ice cream truck driver when I grew up. Today, I realize how ridiculous I was. One thing, however, that has not changed in me is my sense of humor. I thought "Weird Al" Yankovic was hilarious when I was a kid and I think he's still pretty damn funny today. That's why I was so excited to hear the new Adam Sandler compact disc. My friends laughed at my enthusiasm, but after one listen they soon realized what I had known for years: Adam Sandler is a comic genius.

His third comedy album, *What's Your Name?*, is a slight departure from his first two. Gone are the skits. Instead we are graced with thirteen hilarious brand-new songs and one classic from his *Saturday Night Live* years. Adam does bring back some of the char-

What's Your Name?
by Adam Sandler
Grade: A

acters he created on his earlier albums. The goat returns with his own song, aptly titled "The Goat Song." Also returning is Mama, singing a duet with her wuss of a son in "Pickin' Daisies."

Besides showing his knack for comedy, Adam Sandler also dazzles his fans with his surprisingly wide vocal range. On one song he does a dead-on Bruce Springsteen impression ("The Lonesome Kicker"), sings like a redneck on another ("Zittly Van Zittles") and plays an angry, neglected girlfriend on a third ("Bad Boyfriend").

The album opens with "Moyda," a tale about an ordinary guy with a sinister hobby. The second song, and the best on the album, is called "The Lonesome Kicker." It tells the sad story of a nameless place kicker for the NFL

who does his job just as well as his teammates, but gets none of the fame. "The other guys on the team like to make fun of my little shoulder pads, and also like to hide the special shoe I need to kick in the snow," laments Sandler.

What makes Sandler so funny is that he takes all of his songs so seriously. On "Four Years Old," he sings his heart out just like he's Mick Jagger. Just imagine Jagger singing the lyrics "I don't know how to drive, and I don't know how to spell. But when I hear my brother cursing, I do know how to tell," you would be laughing too.

Following the tradition of his last two albums, Adam Sandler includes one of his older songs on *What's Your Name?*. "Red Hooded Sweatshirt" is a touching ode to his lucky shirt. He fondly reminisces about using the hood to guard against the rain. His love for his sweatshirt is so true in this song that when he sings, "I'll never lend you to anyone except a family member," you know that he means it.

On a comedy scale: A

Analog Bubblebath

BY DAVID LIFRIERI '99

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

Dedicated to Matt O'Connell without whom I would not have a Tortoise CD.

Stereolab
Dots and Loops
Grade: A-

As I have said before, the future of popular music will be a synthesis of styles. The forerunners of this post-rock world are creeping up on us. The new sound doesn't just emerge, it evolves. Not alt.rock radio evolution but serious Darwin feces. For example raise your hand if you bought Bleach before Nevermind. Hmm, yeah. The new sound surfaces from the murky depths of music's past, in commercials, through the

tracing along the way. As on last year's *Emperor Tomato Ketchup* the group worked with production whiz John McEntire, of Tortoise fame. Over half the album was recorded in Chicago through a computer, by a McEntire suggestion. Stereolab has been known for using vintage equipment, tube amps and aging analog synthesizers, not for being on the edge of technology. Recording on hard disc offered the band greater freedom in the layering process. The

The new sound doesn't just emerge, it evolves. Not alt.rock radio evolution, but serious Darwin feces.

arts, and in the background noise on Mtv. Stereolab have certainly been creeping; they are about to tap you on your shoulder with their 9th release, *Dots and Loops*.

As always the music of Stereolab reflects their many influences, largely stereophonic bachelor-pad music and the easy listening of the 60's. The sound of Stereolab has seemingly remained constant: loungey, hypnotic, very warm, drone-filled soup infused with dry humor and Leftist politics. But, it has evolved slightly with each release. *Dots...* represents the most noticeable break from the group's original sound.

tracks were then mixed down to tape.

The album in comparison to other lab efforts has lost some of the warmth but it makes up for it in the wider range of sound they were able to employ through the use of the computer. For example check out the tribal drums on Parsec. Also contributing to the new sound are a slew of guest players, including string and brass sections, and John McEntire himself, on synthesizers, percussion, marimba, and vibes. His signature technically superb stylings shine through and are a welcomed addition to the fuzz and whirl of Stereolab. The

Over the Edge

BY MICHAEL P. SABLONE '98

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

The Edge
Directed by Lee Tamahori
Written by David Mamet
Rated R
Starts Friday
Grade: C+

Come on admit it — you have this secret passion about Anthony Hopkins. You've seen all his Merchant-Ivory productions, and love every intense syllable that pours out of his mouth. Now the real scandal is that you secretly want to see him try action. Not just try action, but do it. Complete with swears. Lucky for you, you now have your chance with the new action/adventure picture *The Edge*.

Co-starring Alec Baldwin, *The Edge*'s protagonists are stranded in the Alaskan wilderness, with little to no hope of survival. To make matters worse, an immense Kodiak bear is stalking them. Anthony Hopkins, you say? *The Anthony Hopkins* in an action film? Well, yes, and Mr. Hopkins is the best thing about this movie which gets caught up in its action and ends up having a premature climax.

Written by David Mamet, (*Uncle Sam*, *Glengarry Glen Ross*) *The Edge* sure doesn't sound like an action film. Not a problem. Problem is, *The Edge* doesn't sound like a Mamet picture. Look who we're talking about: Mamet

loves confrontations between men, he loves tension, and he loves to swear a lot (which explains why Hopkins swears). *The Edge* accomplishes a supreme sense of tension and suspense, but can only hold it for 20 minutes. You end up confused by the pace — leaving you unsatisfied.

With Mamet's dialogue, you need actors who can pour their passions into their speech. Hopkins works very well as Charles Morris, a playboy with the mind of a genius. In fact, you begin to get slightly annoyed by his intellect, as Morris explains how to make a compass out of pin, how to make fire out of ice, and other bits of amazingly helpful information. Hopkins puts real bite into his lines, and does the Sean Connery action bit better than Sean Connery does.

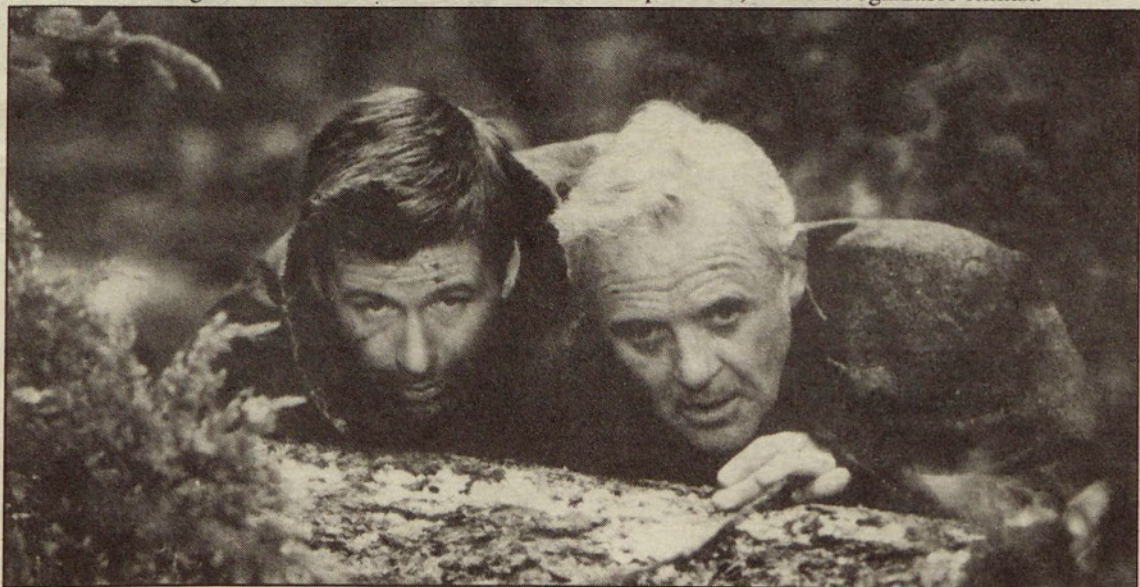
Baldwin plays Bob Green, a flashy photographer who Morris believes is sleeping with his wife, beautiful model Mickey (played with amazing accuracy by beautiful model Elle Macpherson).

Baldwin gets ample opportunities to brood, and shows restraint with his anger, which works for the character,—but Baldwin is better when he is allowed to blow up.

One amazing aspect of *The Edge* is the cinematography. Filmed in Alaska, the backgrounds are breathtaking. This lends credibility to the picture, soundstages distract from the action.

Director Lee Tamahori successfully puts you on the edge, but he tries to get you to jump off another, bigger cliff. The scenes with Bart the Bear (not his name in the movie), are fantastic, containing enough suspense and action to get your adrenaline pumping. Unfortunately, he spends a bit too much time with the bear, and you hit the climax too early. It helps that Mamet's dialogue gets a testosterone infusion during these scenes, and you get caught up in their rush.

The Edge teeters dangerously close to falling completely over itself. It spends too much time on certain problems, and doesn't flesh out the more interesting psychological subplot. The ingredients are there, they just never come to a rapid enough boil. It, like the two men, ends up treading over the same ground more than once, with no recognizable climax.



Change is good, said some famous democrat, and *Dots...* is no exception. Tighter song composition, intricate live and electronic drum patterns, more chords (see the group played chord X from *Space Age Bachelor Pad Music*) and a greater variety of instrumentation have advanced Stereolab's sound, beyond what many expected after their 1993 debut *Transient Random-Noise Bursts with Announcements*. This new sound is partly due to the new approach they took in recording the album.

The two song writers of Stereolab, guitarist Tim Gane and lyricist Laetitia Sadier, usually get rough ideas for songs on a four-track tape recorder. They bring these ideas into the studio and begin to layer sound, adding and sub-

groups relationship with McEntire, as a producer and guest player has become cemented and is a veritable tour de force of lounge rock. Tortoise and Stereolab joint tour? Keep your fingers crossed.

This album grooves; the beat boxes and wah guitars along side Ray Manzerick Fender Rhodes and punchy brass lines, blend with the mirk of analog synthesizer drones and the dry, sweet, breathy, vocal stylings of Laetitia Sadier to create a swirling journey through the subconscious.

Stereolab continues to wow and flutter and does not let up. They have yet to release an album below par. Everyone I talk to has a different favorite, or one they feel is the most transcendent. *Dots and Loops* is *Dots and Loops*.

I Didn't Gain Three Pounds For Nothing

BY ALICIA MOSKWA '99
ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

If you fit into one of these categories, this article will definitely be of great use to you: 1) You're a freshman, you've eaten at Ray at least twice, and you've learned that, yes, it is actually possible to screw up pasta; or 2) You've just moved into your own apartment, you have no meal plan, and you've learned that yes, it is actually possible to screw up pasta.

I, of course, am neither of these.

We were feeling a bit more extravagant and adventurous than usual and opted not to call the usual suspects.

That's when we discovered that many of the pizza establishments in the city do not deliver to our fine institution (you didn't actually think I would go pick the pizza up, did you?).

Since moving into my apartment three weeks ago, I have managed to successfully prepare a wide variety of cuisine, such as cereal, Jello, and toast. (And this was no ordinary toast, my friends. This toast was buttered with one of our deluxe Cutco knives.)

At any rate, I managed to avoid ordering in for almost three weeks, despite the 50 pizza coupons

adorning our refrigerator door. My roommates and I were thus able to keep off a few pounds, particularly since no one wanted to open the refrigerator for fear of the coupons falling on the floor.

On Saturday evening, however, I was feeling especially lazy (which I attribute to my 2 PM wake-up time); so lazy, in fact, that I temporarily forgot my impoverished state. I decided to forgo the process of boiling water for my last box of macaroni and cheese. I convinced three of my friends to break the no-pizza covenant with me,

pick the pizza up, did you?). Well, in all fairness, one of the places we called claimed that they did deliver to Providence College, but not to Davis Hall. All right. So if you don't live in Davis, you might consider calling Tommy's, Silver Lake, or Anthony's II. And you can call Famous Pizza, but they wouldn't pick up the phone for us.

Not only did we do your homework for you by calling most of the restaurants in the city to find out if they delivered, we also decided to test a few of those that would pick up the phone and take our order. We picked four places that most of us had never tried, and ordered a small cheese pizza from each.

We called Sicilia's first, and they arrived forty-five minutes later. Because Sicilia's pizza is stuffed (like a pie, with the cheese layered between two crusts), we ordered the individual size, which comes with soup or salad. I was a little prejudiced, since I had tried Sicilia's before, but my friends were not thrilled. They agreed that the pizza would be best for someone who liked a lot of cheese. Rachel was impressed with the little salad, which was not merely lettuce and tomato, but also onions, pepperoncini and an olive (beware, it is not pitted). The price was about \$5, which we agreed was pretty reasonable.

Italian Oven arrived half an hour after we ordered. We had to order more than just a small pizza,

however, since they would only deliver an order that came to a minimum of \$6. The pizza was only \$3.25, so I had to add garlic bread and a small order of fries to our tab. But the pizza was excellent, and the extras were decent too.

The fastest delivery was from the Providence Pizza Palace, which surprised us since we had to explain to the person several times where PC was. The pizza had a really thin crust and a sweeter sauce that no one particularly cared for. We decided that it wasn't bad, and continued to eat the fries from the Italian Oven while we waited for Claudette's.

Claudette's had no problem delivering just a small pizza. It arrived last, however, and it was cold. In all fairness, we were pretty sick of pizza by then, so we may not have been in the best condition to judge it. But it was really cold.

So the first-place award goes to Italian Oven. It's quick and reasonably priced (especially if you're planning on ordering a large pizza anyway). And if you're not in the mood to eat the Cafe's Chicken Surprise or your own special recipe of Lucky Charms and chocolate milk, it's worth those quarters that you were planning on using for laundry.

BUY RECYCLED.



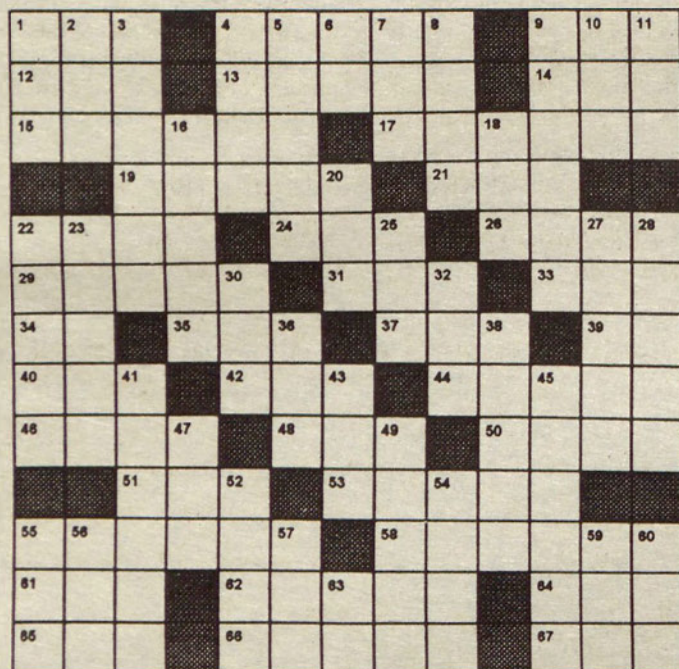
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- 4 Make points
- 9 Common noun suffix
- 12 Ever (poetic)
- 13 Path
- 14 Born
- 15 High Pitch
- 17 Give
- 19 Smell
- 21 Catch
- 22 Passable
- 24 Miscue
- 26 Epoxy
- 29 Nymph
- 31 Children's game
- 33 Navy rank (abbr.)
- 34 Near
- 35 Animal
- 37 Chart
- 39 Inanimate object
- 40 Degree
- 42 Rest
- 44 Dish
- 46 Toy
- 48 Fuel

DOWN

- 1 Ante
- 2 Over (poetic)
- 3 Oil
- 4 Alone
- 5 Best; elite
- 6 Toward; to (pref.)
- 7 Free
- 8 Jacket
- 9 Authorize
- 10 Mesh
- 11 Prepare golf ball
- 16 Wide

18 Gripe

- 20 Craft
- 22 Sudsy
- 23 Comb. form meaning straight or correct
- 25 Male goat
- 27 Join
- 28 Park, CO
- 30 Put on, as clothes
- 32 Crack
- 36 Joke
- 38 Clothes worn by Scottish highlanders
- 41 Monarch, ruler
- 43 Ballet step
- 45 Performance
- 47 Paddle
- 49 Sudden flood
- 52 Always
- 54 Deteriorate
- 55 Pig pen
- 56 Same score
- 57 Outside (Pref.)
- 59 Toe; prong of fork (Scot.)
- 60 Station (abbr.)
- 63 Form of verb "be"

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No Day But Today

BY ERIC CUTLER '98

ASST. ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

September 21st, 2 PM, Eastern Standard Time. New York City. Times Square. Broadway. The big time. I have finally arrived. After twenty-one years, I have finally seen my first Broadway show. This might not seem like a big deal

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to most people, but after years of only seeing community and high school theatre, getting to see something on Broadway (it's "B'way" to the theatre elite) is like seeing a Patriots game after going to see Edgewood Eagles pee-wee football games for twenty years.

Making the trip from Providence to Broadway is a hassle, so I had to choose my play carefully. Should it be *Grease*, with Lucy "Xena" Lawless? Or maybe a collection of one-act comedies? The answer became clear what I was going to see: *Rent*. I had heard the music and read the stories about it, but nothing compares to experiencing it live.

For those who do not know what *Rent* is about, here's a taste: Roger and Mark are two friends living in New York City. They are jobless and on the verge of becoming hopeless. Their landlord, Benny, is a former friend and roommate who married into money. He is threatening to evict them if they don't pay their rent. Maureen is also a former roomie, as well as Mark's ex-girlfriend. She is now dating Joanne, a girl unlike any of them in that she actually has a job. Mark and Roger are friends with Collins, a com-

Rent
Book, Music, and Lyrics by
Jonathan Larson
playing at Nederlander Theatre
NY City
Tickets: 1-800-755-4000

puter-age philosophy teacher formerly employed at MIT. After being mugged, Collins meets Angel, an eccentric drag queen who helps him get on his feet. They fall in love immediately. Both are HIV positive and they realize that they can face their disease better together than alone. The last character to enter this story is Mimi, an HIV positive drug addict who falls for Roger. He is afraid to get close because he is also HIV positive and he does not want to hurt her. The play begins on Christmas Eve and tells their story up until the next Christmas Eve.

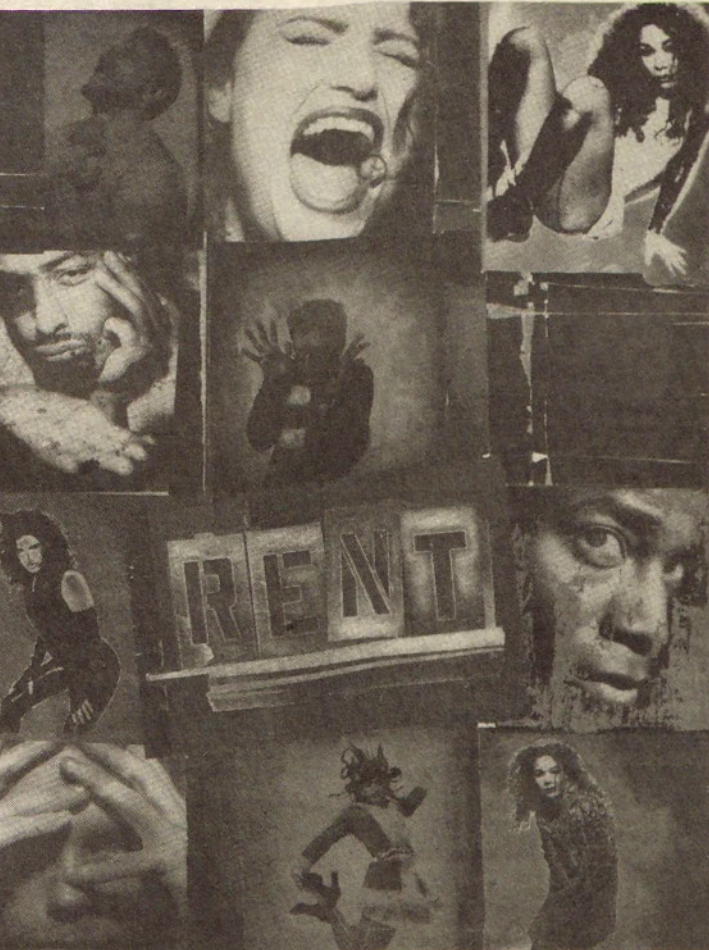
As you can see, a lot happens in the show. So much that the person I saw it with got confused after Act One had ended. If you are planning on seeing it, I suggest that you listen to the music first. It will help tremendously. The entire show is sung, save for a few lines here and there. Listening to the soundtrack will not spoil the experience of seeing the show—it will make the show much more enjoyable.

Speaking of the music from *Rent*, I heard it for the first time this summer and have become addicted. It is not your ordinary Broadway musical, and its songs are not your ordinary Broadway songs. The musical is considered to be a rock opera. Most people are familiar with The Who's rock opera *Tommy*. This operates in the same vein. The orchestration is

not typical Broadway either; there were only five musicians on stage, playing guitar, bass, drums, and keyboards. The songs have an 80's rock feel, but not the cheesy Air Supply kind of sound. It is energetic and emotional and it tells the story well.

Every song in the musical is wonderful, but there are some that get stuck in your head. "Out Tonight," sung by Mimi, is a sexy plea for Roger to take her out. That song has been one of my favorites, but seeing it live absolutely blew me away. "I'll Cover You" is a love song sung by Collins and Angel, sealing their love pact. The reprise in Act Two, sung by Collins alone, is so powerful that it brought the entire audience to tears. "Seasons of Love" asks an important question: "How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?" The answer is love. "Will I?" is one of the most important songs of the show. It lets the audience feel the pain and emptiness of the characters in the show. It is probably not the most memorable song because it is very short and contains only three lines: "Will I lose my dignity? Will someone care? Will I wake tomorrow from this nightmare?" It looks simple on the page, but listening to it is truly overwhelming.

I was lucky to see a few of the original cast members that are featured on the soundtrack: Adam Pascal (Roger), Anthony Rapp



(Mark), and Fredi Walker (Joanne). There were some understudies that absolutely amazed me: Kristen Lee Kelly (Maureen), Shayna Steele (Mimi), and (Angel) played their parts with such finesse that they stole most of the scenes that they were in from the regular cast members.

There is a sad story behind *Rent*, a story that makes the musical that much more special. Jonathan Larson, the man who

wrote the music, lyrics, and story for the musical, died on January, 25, 1996, the night before the play was to make its debut. He never saw what a phenomenon his creation has become. He won a Tony Award, a Drama Desk Award, and the Pulitzer Prize but never lived to see them. Each performance of *Rent* is a tribute to a young and talented writer who could have given so much more to the world of theatre.

Immortality, thy name is Ives

BY MICHAEL P. SABLONE '98

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

Everyone is mortal. Unfortunately, as you well know, this means we all die. One way to avoid this impending doom is to play make-believe, or to act out your fantasies. Playwright David Ives captures the feeling of play-

Theatre Review

acting and the subject of human mortality in his new collection of comedies entitled *Mere Mortals*.

Ives first took Hollywood by storm in '94 with six short comedies called *All in the Timing*. *Mere Mortals* is his second collection and captures the same high strung spirit as *All in the Timing*.

The six plays contained in the evening are "Foreplay, or: The Art of the Fugue," "Mere Mortals," "Time Flies," "Speed-The-Play," "Dr. Fritz or: The Forces of Light," and "Degas, C'est Moi."

Mortals opens with "Foreplay," which is about the seduction techniques of three men named Chuck. It takes place on a miniature golf course with the characters finishing others lines for them, without their knowledge. The piece becomes musical through Ives manipulation of words, which he builds it up to a terrific climax (pun intended).

The title piece concerns three construction workers and their secret identities. One thinks he is the Lindbergh baby, the other believes

Mere Mortals
Six New Comedies
by David Ives
Directed by John Rando
at the John Houseman Theatre,
NY City

he is really the son of Czar Nicholas the Second of Russia, and the third was once Marie Antoinette in a past life.

"Time Flies" examines the life cycle of two flies and their realization that they only live for one day. They decide to watch a nature documentary hosted by David

Attenborough and find out they are on the evening's show.

After "Time Flies," there is an intermission, and on your return, the play really picks up speed. I mean really.

The second half starts with the standout segment of the evening: "Speed-The-Play," a hilarious rip on David Mamet (*Glengarry Glen Ross*). An Illinois Men's Club has gathered to pay homage to the master by doing shortened versions of his, as the M.C. (Sue Brady in a suit, talking with a true Chicago accent) puts it "we have,

as it were, boiled down a few of the major plays and extracted the gist, to give you the Master's oovruh in the Master's own way: short, and to the f—kin point."

Director John Rando has the

Both were completely separate characters and Brady handled the roles with the greatest of ease.

The one problem I foresaw with the show was that "Speed-The-Play" came so early. I fig-

"Speed-The-Play," the standout segment, is a hilarious rip on David Mamet's contributions to American Theatre. The characters work at breakneck speed and pepper their language with typical Mametian words (read: loud curses).

actors working at breakneck speed (also in homage to Mamet) and being stopped by a loud fight bell. If you are familiar with Mamet's plays, you will scream with laughter. Ives captures the vulgar way in which Mamet's characters talk. The M.C. explains, "he knows how Americans talk. Particularly American men. He appreciates that when men go to the theatre, they want to hear familiar words like 'a-hole' and 'jagoff.' Which might explain the popularity of *American Buffalo*, in which the word 'f—k' appears over sixteen thousand times."

The cast works very well together. In fact the two performers that stand out were the understudies. Scott Rabinowitz's facial expressions were priceless, and Brady showed an enormous amount of range. In "Dr. Fritz or: The Forces of Light" she played both Fritz, a German doctor, and Maria, his Spanish receptionist.

ured Rando had a reason for this, and lo and behold he did. "Degas, C'est Moi" is a touching piece about a depressed man who wakes up one morning with the burning desire to be master painter Degas. He wanders around NY observing how people don't react to him.

Up until "Degas" Rando had made OK use of the set. For "Degas" opened it up and the results were beautiful. There were three, sometimes four, levels of action going on at once. Especially moving was the end, where Rando had the stage action mirroring the painters real work.

Mere Mortals succeeds on every level. The cast gets to strut their stuff, and the plays do not seem disjointed or forced together. Ives manages to show you the possibilities of the mind's imagination and expose the reality that it is rooted in. Not bad for a comedic genius.



Going All the Way

BY MICHAEL P. SABLONE '98
ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

We live in an age of feminism. Not that this is a bad thing—I'm all for it. Problem being, some of the ideals have crept into places that it shouldn't. For instance, Demi Moore starred in a little

Movie Review

movie called *Striptease*. I saw it. It was awful. Mrs. Moore didn't quite get the fact that the movie was a comedy. She interpreted the story as a feminist manifesto, a touching story about a woman who strips so she can regain custody of her children. I didn't realize it was supposed to be a comedy until I saw it and realized, other people were funny, why wasn't she. Why you ask? The answer is, unfortunately, feminism.

Now, fast forward two years and move the location to England. In comedy, England usually gets things right. In stripping, England usually doesn't get things right (Looking at naked English people is not very entertaining). Well, good old Great Britain made us look like idiots again. They did a "parent stripping to gain control of kid" movie, made it funnier, acted better, and, my goodness!—made a better movie for less money. The movie goes by the name *The Full Monty*, and you will definitely want to go all the way.

Working from a script by newcomer Simon Beaufoy, director Peter Cattaneo shows us a dated middle school information movie

The Full Monty
Directed by Peter Cattaneo
Written by Simon Beaufoy
Now Playing at the Avon
Grade: A-

about the new industrial city of Sheffield, England. We are then transported 30 years in the future to show the decrepid wasteland that was thriving in days of yore. The industries have closed and we are introduced to Gaz and Dave, two unemployed steel workers who are reduced to stealing beams for money.

After Gaz and his son Nathan break into a club where Chippendales are dancing, Gaz comes to the realization that a lot of women would pay a lot of money to see men strip. Real men.

Starring Robert Carlyle (who had a hysterical turn playing Begbie, the best role in last year's *Trainspotting*) as Gaz, an unemployed steel worker in desperate need of money so he can regain custody of his son, Nathan (played by newcomer William Snape), *The Full Monty* examines the lives of the six men who cook up a scheme to strip for money.

The Full Monty also features Mark Addy as Dave, Gaz's best friend who has to deal with his obesity; Steve Huison as Lomper, their co-worker who they first unknowingly help, then save, from carbon monoxide poisoning; Paul Barber, as Horse, a man past his prime who still thinks he can move as good as James Brown; Hugo

Spear as Guy, the well-endowed sexy guy of the group; and Tom Wilkinson as Gerald, their former boss who moonlights as a dance instructor, and provides the choreography for their dances.

In a reaction shot scene that puts Spielberg's jaw-dropping Jurassic Bore scenes to waste, director Cattaneo shows the men having an audition for dancers. After Guy attempts to dance up the wall a la Gene Kelly in *Singin' in the Rain*, he is asked what he really can do. He replies, "Well, there is this," and unzips his pants. Their reactions are priceless, and Cattaneo uses this humor throughout. As Gaz explains, you don't want to see some poofier undressing, you want to see regular guys. Even if they are old, fat, or very skinny.

At its heart, *The Full Monty* relies on drier English humor, but it is not lost on American audiences. Some of the dialogue might get garbled, but most of it is not that incredibly crucial to the plot.

Cattaneo pulls no punches with this device and with the movie. *The Full Monty* is not just about male strippers, it's about six average guys who don't have anything going for them, trying to get something done right for once. They all have to learn something about themselves before they can take center stage, and it's that realization that you share with the characters which makes the movie so enjoyable. I won't spoil it, but the ending and music is worth the ticket price.

Do Ye Have Any Irish in 'Ya?

BY SHAGGY PEPE KEENAN '99
ASST. ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

"Damn your homework, apply for a Visa, sample every beer at Gravity and worry about your credit rating later on," he very talented and wise pornographic actor, Ron Jeremy, bequeathed upon me these words of wisdom during one of our weekly tea and crumpet dates. Well, maybe he didn't. In fact, I actually never even met the man, myth and legend. The heart of the matter is that it is im-

is cojones, but I am using it anyway. Cojones, cojones, cojones.) This past Saturday, BOP Over 21 sponsored a trip to the Newport Irish Music Festival, or for quick reference, "IrishFest." (or for quicker reference, "beer.") For a measly two dollars, you get round trip transportation to the finest event which I have ever been privy to.

Held in the Newport Yachting Center, IrishFest consisted of three pavilion tents. The first was a flea market of sorts where hawkers



Five leprechauns and a very unamused Sean Larkin '99.
(Right to left: Gates, Me, Luscious Abby, Molly Macaroni, Larks, & some other guy)

portant to have fun at college, according to whatever your definition of fun is. The year is young, but I can already say comfortably that I have had a lot of fun so far. Maybe it has to do with being an upperclassman... Maybe it's living off campus (in fact, I am sure it has a lot to do with living off campus)... Maybe it has to do with the fact that the voices have stopped telling me what to do... I don't know why, but I am having a fun of fun.

I have seen some pretty amazing things in the last two or three weeks. There is no denying that the past couple of weekends have shown the world some of the most interesting football games, both college and NFL. Satan lives next door to me.

The coolest thing I have seen in my life happened to me a couple weeks ago. Without exposing the identities of the innocent and the guilty, those who were in attendance at my house for a late night keg three Saturdays ago had the opportunity to witness a cat fight between two undisclosed women. Involving scratching and slapping, clawing and even throwing one another into the wall, it was by far the greatest thing I have ever seen. It is a memory that I will cherish for decades to come. What makes it even more of a milestone is the fact that some folks go through the entire life without ever seeing a fight such as this. Not only did I witness the donnybrook, but my apartment sustained structural damage to prove it. I plan on telling everyone who comes to view my apartment for next year about the altercation. Maybe even longer. Who knows.

At any rate, I recently experienced one of my funnest nights. (I know that 'funnest' is not a word in the English language. Neither

peddled Irish goods of all kind, from t-shirts to posters to music. The other two tents attracted a little more intention, each one playing host to the stages where step dancers, bag pipers, fiddlers and bards showed their talents. Oh yeah, and they also sold beer in the two music tents.

The day was a welcome change of pace from my normal Saturday afternoon routine. I had to rise early, but it was well worth it. Picture it: four busloads of PC kids, still careening from the night before, who had the fortitude to crawl out of bed, ride a bus for an hour, and then drink all day. A recipe for success in my book. Hats off to the folks at BOP who masterminded this event. Last year, the trip was sponsored by Congress and the Class of '97. MJ Connors '98 of BOP explained to me that this trip almost did not happen. Congress did not have plans to sponsor the trip this year, and BOP organized the trip in an impromptu fashion several nights beforehand. In terms of estimating the logistics of the trip, it seemed like BOP was flying by the seat of their pants, but they did an excellent job putting it all together.

What was nice is that all of us on the trip to IrishFest '97 can say that each of our journeys were unique. All of us started at the Festival, but we all went our own ways. Most of us stayed at IrishFest for the majority of the day, but the bars of Newport were invaded by PC students until the 9 PM bus departure time. I myself followed Sean Gately '99, and ended up on an 83 ft. yacht docked in Newport Harbor. Regardless of how our days turned out, I think all of the participants can agree that IrishFest was a great time.

Hell, it was the best time I have ever had.

The Class of 1998

CLAMBAKE

and

BEER GARDEN

The class of 1998 is sponsoring a senior clambake on *Slavin Lawn*

Friday, September 26, 1997

4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.

Featuring the entertainment of

Alta Mira and Hall's Corner Band.

Food and admission are free

Beer from various micro breweries are only \$1.50

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Rosters are being set up for:

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Monday, October 6th

Stay Tuned for Details

If you are planning to drink, just remember as many as 360,000 of the nation's 122 million undergraduates will die from alcohol related causes while in school. This is more than the number who will receive M.A. or Ph.D. degrees. Just a quick reminder from

S.T.E.P. 1

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OR...

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FROM THE CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE:

* There is a scripture group forming. If you are interested, please call 865-2216, or stop by Slavin 211 for more information!!

* F.I.R.E. (Faith, Initiation, Religious Education)

* Students who are interested in entering more into the Catholic Church through Baptism, Holy Communion, or Confirmation are encouraged to join.

* For more information, please contact Fr. Vincent in Slavin 211, or call 865- 2216.

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Fri. 10am-4pm

Education Club Members

We had a great turnout last week; let's continue it throughout the year. New members and new ideas are always welcome. Let's see you at the next meeting!

If you have any concerns or questions about committees or activities contact an EDU Officer, or Dr. Gauthier at 865-1964.

**SEE YOU AT THE NEXT MEETING!
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR NEW
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PRESIDENTS!**

**MANDATORY
MEETING**

**WEDNESDAY,
OCT. 1
SLAVIN 203
7:30 PM**

Off and On Again

BY ALI FALLON '98
FEATURES STAFF

"I have never heard of anyone doing that before." Most people utter lines such as this one with crazed looks of bewilderment on their faces when I tell them that yes, I really did move from an apartment off-campus my junior year to one on-campus my senior year. The majority of people who move off-campus junior year remain off for their senior year. In fact, I know of only one other person who came back on campus! There are also always a large number of students who live on-campus for junior year, but then venture off-campus for senior year. So, you may wonder why I did the reverse, and you'll probably be a little surprised when I tell you that I actually don't mind it.

First of all, there is the closeness factor. No one could argue that there are not many things worse than having to get up a torturous ten minutes earlier for an 8:30, and even worse, knowing that you are doing so only because you have to walk up the hill by the Fennell gates. Perhaps you're lucky enough to not have class until the afternoon and you have a car, in that case, you don't have to worry about living off campus or having to get up earlier. But wait! Now you are faced with having to fight for a space where there is limited parking available, which ends up taking time. What about those instances when you have an hour break between classes? If you live on-campus, this is crucial power nap time. If you live off-campus, by the time you walk back to your house it is practically time to walk back to campus. And as the weather gets worse, the distance seems to grow.

Speaking of weather, it is no secret that New England houses (like the beautiful architectural displays surrounding our campus) are definitely not designed to deal with, well, any type of weather condition. In the hot months, it becomes so sweltering that you

often feel like you might melt. In the winter months it becomes so cold that you feel like a popsicle stick! However, if you looked at your oil bill, it appears that you constantly keep the heat on ninety. In the apartments, temperature is not a problem. There is heat! And air conditioning! What luxuries!

Speaking of luxuries, how could I forget to mention the wall-to-wall carpeting that comes in the apartments? Or, that they are equipped with a dishwasher and come fully furnished? Before living off-campus without these perks, I never fully appreciated the value of them.

Speaking of value, there is the issue of money and of fighting over money. Many off-campus folks have found themselves in an argument where someone yells something along the lines of: "Well, this phone call to New Zealand for \$99.90 didn't just make itself! Someone in this house has to claim and pay for it!" Ah, but in the

\$99.90?!
NEW ZEALAND?!
PHONE BILL....

apartments there is only one bill to pay, and it is individually divided for you by the greater forces at AT&T. Makes life a little easier, huh?

From this article, you probably get the feeling that I hated living off campus. Actually, the exact opposite is true. I loved every minute of it! There are, so many advantages to it that just cannot be understood by those living on campus (namely you can have a party without having to register it with a hall director first, in which case you can still only have a huge bash consisting of 12 people let's not get too crazy!) All I am saying is that living on campus doesn't deserve the bad rap it often gets. There really are some unbeatable advantages to it! Just ask me. I am one of very few people to go from off-campus to living back on it!

Pool Balls, RIPTA, and Pink Ice Cream

BY HEATHER ROBIN ROSE '99
FEATURES STAFF

Have you ever heard that it is possible for a person to put a pool ball in their mouth, but impossible for them to get it out? I've thought about that a lot. Is it true? And how would you ever find out without putting your life in danger? Just a random thought to ponder if you're ever bored.

Anyway, this Saturday my friend Marybeth and I had a little adventure: we took the bus downtown. Yes, the RIPTA bus. I've heard rumors about some kind of public transportation in Providence and I decided it was about time to figure the whole thing out.

We started out by asking the guard at Huxley where exactly we could pick up the bus. He couldn't imagine why on earth we would want to take the bus and suggested that maybe we could find some nice upperclassmen to drive us. Excuse me, but just because we don't have cars doesn't mean that we're freshmen. He then decided to be oh-so-helpful by stopping some random guy going through the gate and asking if he would be kind enough to drive us. We decided that we really didn't need his help that bad.

So we headed toward CVS. We figured that the bus stop near there would be a good place to start. We even got a bus schedule from some nice CVS employees, not that we had any idea how to read it. All we could figure out was that it was 3:45 and the bus stopped across the

Have you ever heard that it is possible for person to put a pool ball in their mouth, but impossible for them to get it out?

street from 7-11 (not outside of CVS!) at 3:52. I have never walked down Douglas so fast in my life (well, maybe with the exception of the time it was 1:00 in the morning and pouring rain, but that's another story).

That's pretty much the end of the adventure. We made it to the bus on time. We managed to figure out everything else with almost no problems. And the best thing was that we made it all the way to Kennedy Plaza for only a \$1! Of course, we had wanted to go to AAA (it's never too early to think about Spring Break) but it was closed. As if people don't like to plan trips on Saturday or something. But I don't consider it a wasted trip, just an educational adventure. We found all sorts of cool places that we usually pay a fortune in cab fares to go to (PPAC, Lupo's, etc.). So, my advice - learn how to take the bus. It's a fun thing to do.

One more totally random thing, I was in the cafe the other day, for the first time this year (hey, I actually like to cook for myself) and I just happened to ask some guy (freshman, no doubt) if he knew what kind of ice cream the pink one was. In no way was "Possible JRW Date" in my mind, but my friends seemed to think otherwise and found it necessary to loudly mention it to the entire ice cream line. Really, I only wanted to know what kind of ice cream it was. But maybe that's not such a bad way to find a date....

A Dose of Southern Hospitality

BY COLLEEN LEE '00
FEATURES STAFF

Last weekend the volleyball team flew down to the University of North Carolina-Asheville for a tournament. It may not have had the hype, nor the glittering sparkle of, say, a Birmingham, Alabama, but nevertheless it was till in the slow-paced, blistering-heat country of the Southern drawl that we all know and love so well.

After touching down in the "first in flight state," the team stopped for a pre-game meal at The Olive Garden. Between the pasta and the unlimited supply of breadsticks, we were ready for the carbo-fest of the century. Our waitress was bubbly and pleasant, everything you would expect in the South. You know, that famous hospitality. After a little chit-chat she said, "Oh, y'all are playing UNCA? Well you'll win." She then bombarded our tables with the greasiest, heaviest breadsticks the restaurant could muster. Could we turn down something so good? Of course not. Instead of eating a light lunch, it felt like we dropped a two ton elephant into the pits of our stomachs. Was this service good-natured hospitality or the underhanded manipulation of our digestive tracts?

Upon arrival at the gym, one thing was certain - the natives were restless. So, during warm-ups, when everyone was leaping a good three and a half centimeters off the ground, there was excessive encouragement from the bleachers.

And as each player was introduced, she was met with a chorus singing her name. What friendly people they were to cheer not only for the home team, but the visiting team as well!

As the game got underway, the stands quickly transformed from a place of friendly banter into a heckler's haven. Later that evening, after a Providence victory, members of the team were told that it was mere luck and that UNCA must have had a bad match.

Basically we received a hats-off congratulations!

All in all, the trip was pleasant, except for a few minor glitches here and there. Southern hospitality still exists. The preconceived notion of it was not completely blown away, just tarnished a bit. Who knows? Times are changing, maybe one day, on a trip to New York City, you might be approached by a friendly stranger wearing a smile while offering you directions and dinner. Fat chance.

Poetry SKY LIGHT

BY SARAH VALENTE '99
FEATURES STAFF

They say that lightning never strikes twice, but I've felt it once before and I have that feeling again. She says she's only happy when it rains, but I know she's lying because I watch her sitting outside on a swing with her head in her hands, wet and sobbing. And as her tears meet the raindrops as they both fall to the ground, I think to myself how happy I am to be inside where it's dry and the lightning can't get me.

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A Touch of Fiction WINDOW SHOPPING

BY LORI D. MCCREVAN '99
FEATURES EDITOR

The trees flashed by, blending together so that I could not determine whether they were hemlock or maple. Maybe we were in oak country now. In between my daydreams, I had lost track of time. I guess the time could pass as quickly as it wanted; it did not matter until the bus stopped. The final destination was irrelevant. As long as it was far from there, it did not matter. The woman at the counter was intrigued, mostly surprised, that I allowed her to choose my stop. Although, I made her promise that she would not tell me where I was going. All I requested was that my destination be north of here, where the cold is your friend. I would know when I got there.

He claimed that I asked too much from him. Love had to be requested, and self respect was something that I forgot to buy at the store. After all, I was only a waitress. He, with his name on the door of his office, wore expensive suits that revealed his increasingly large stomach and had a shiny car that he still could not drive properly. He refused to acknowledge that I had an IQ that was worthy of a conversation. He laughed at my attempts to go back to school.

"You need a degree to be a waitress?" he scoffed.

I shrank from his words and accepted my defeat. I hid in our bedroom and ironed his shirt.

The air looked colder. The trees seemed to shiver as the wind ran through the sky. I breathed in, hoping that some of the outside air would have escaped through a crack in the window. Unfortunately, it was still as stuffy as it had been three hours ago. I searched the bag at my feet for my mittens. I tried them on, imagining how they would look with my new parka, hidden in my duffel bag. My hands were engulfed by the mitten I had forgotten to try on first. They would shrink; everything shrinks when I do laundry. I could almost hear the wind screaming my name. Its sadness made me want to cry. The newly fallen leaves were whipped into a tornado and deposited further from their last resting place. I wanted the same.

I almost took my fish with me, but feared for its life. It splashed around in the bowl as I rushed towards the door.

"Why did you name it after that guy in the Bill and Ted movie?" he had asked.

He dared to call me uneducated. I think I was the one that needed the hemlock. It would all be less painful that way. The philosopher asked probing questions until he came up with the answer. I thought that I found my own answer. I

needed to ask the questions because he always told me what I must know.

There were only four of us remaining on the bus. An older couple sat together, simply looking happy in each other's company. A faceless middle-aged man never took his eyes out of his book. I waited for them to give me a sign that the bus was stopping, but they didn't move. I started to get the dreaded ulcer feeling in my stomach that told me that I had made another bad choice. The bus rolled to a stop, and I excitedly began to

a man with no love in his heart and no need for me. He never needed me, really. All I left was the ring.

The trees were becoming sparse and the houses were identical, but variant in color. The bus exited the highway and continued. The houses were uglier, now that we were up close. All the same, I knew that I would live there. The yellow arches blocked my view of the rest of the town, but it looked quaint. I pulled on my mittens and pulled my coat from under my seat. I zipped it up to my chin, and held onto my bag, waiting for the bus

to stop. I knew I was here.

It rolled to a stop, and I felt as though my stomach had rolled into my throat. Holding my breath, I descended the stairs. It was not in the middle of nowhere, like I had hoped, but there were roads leading everywhere. The warm air shocked me, and I was instantly hot in my coat. Dejectedly, I removed my mittens. I grabbed my bag and started to walk down the street. Restaurants lined the street, begging for waitresses. I guess everyone needs a waitress with nowhere to go but here.

**THE WAY HE
LOOKED
THROUGH ME
CHILLED MY SOUL,
AND THERE WAS
SOMETHING LESS
THAN HATRED IN
HIS EYES.**

gather the bag at my feet. Then the light turned green. I slumped back into my seat.

The way he looked through me chilled my soul, and there was something a little less than hatred in his eyes. I used to imagine the day a ring would be slipped on my finger. Now all I was left with was

THOUGHT OF THE WEEK

I am only one. But still, I am one. I cannot do everything, but still I can do something. And because I cannot do everything, I will not refuse to do something I can do.

Edward Everett Hale

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Casualties of the Stag

BY JILL YABLONSKI '00
FEATURES STAFF

I suppose on every Friday night people get hurt; various injuries result from various kinds of intoxication. I am also assuming that the night of The Stag was more than just a typical weekend night. A pretty decent percentage of people here are under the impression that they need a buzz to have a good time. So they liquor it up to the point of memory loss. It makes sense that with such a considerable percentage of our population lacking a sound mind there would be many accidents and injuries. I was one of those casualties except I was dead sober. Seriously.

I'm still not sure how I fell down the front steps of the house on Eaton Street. I think it was the combination of heels and my height of 5'11". Any kind of heel is new and dangerous to me and the peppermint foot lotion did me in. All I know is that I was about to descend upon the first of four steps when I just started to fall. It was like when Arbogast fell down the stairs in Psycho — a suspended slow motion fall. I flung my arms about in an attempt to balance myself until I saw my roommate, Sarah, up in front of me. I decided to grab both of her shoulders from behind in an attempt to brace myself or even stop, but it did not work. I just kept going until I landed in the mulch. I still have no idea how I didn't take her down with me. Later when I asked her about it she said she felt someone attack her from behind while

something else, my Ring Pop, stuck in her hair.

At this point I was in too much pain to get up, so I just continued to sit there when I saw another girl falling down the exact same steps! She was drunk so she was not hurt at all. People have explained to me that she must not have tensed up as I did and thus saved herself from injury. The next thing I knew she was up and chasing the shuttle. This girl was running down the street in high heels at about the same speed as the shuttle. It was unbelievable. She was completely

The girl was running down the street in high heels at about the same speed as the shuttle. It was unbelievable!

fine, but I still sat there with tears in my eyes as a group gathered around me. One guy was checking my foot while Sarah yelled, "Get up! You're making your dress all dirty!" After calming down a bit, I was able to get up and hobble my way onto the shuttle. Once I got in and sat down I looked at my foot. It was swollen and covered with mulch, but it was not too bad. Still, I really just wanted to go back to my room and sleep, but I decided I should try The Stag first. I could walk with a

slight limp and some pain so I figured I could try dancing. Take into consideration that I really don't like to dance, so maybe it was a blessing in disguise. Don't get me wrong though: I can belt out a high pitched scream when Puff Daddy comes on like everybody else, but I make a conscious choice not to. So I was brave and I roughed it. By the time we left my foot was swollen some more and I was tired, hungry, and in a bad mood. Hey, I sound like everybody else who went to The Stag.

The next morning Sarah was nice enough to delay her own plans and take me to the medical clinic. After they took five X-rays, three of my foot and two of my ankle, they told me my results. I had just sprained both my right foot and ankle. Yes! When the doctor found out I was limping, he wrapped me up in an Ace bandage and told me to ice it every once in a while. I'm all right now; just another random injury to add to Friday night's list. Still I can't help laughing at the image of me falling down someone's front steps on Eaton Street. If it was on a side street I might have been able to hide in the shadows, but on the main street at roughly 10:00 I was in full view of anybody walking by. The only redeeming factor about this whole incident came when I told my brother about it. It turns out he sprained his ankle at he first stag of his sophomore year too. It's like we have this weird bond now; I followed in his footsteps — unfortunately.

NEED ADVICE?

Friendly Friar

Dear Friendly Friar,

I have come to Providence from very far away -- Utah to be exact. I guess you could say that I've made a few friends, but I still feel completely foreign to everyone around me. It seems like they all have so much in common, and I just don't fit in. I really want to go home, but I don't want to give up that easily. What do you think I should do to make my freshman year more bearable?

Please help,
Freshman in a Funk

Dear Frosh,

Mad props to you for not wanting to give up on your year at Providence. Believe it or not, that is the first step. It's natural to feel out of place, and that feeling will subside if you put a little effort into it. Do you belong to any clubs on campus? I know it's difficult to get involved as a first semester freshman, but there are some things around that may interest you. Go to different organizations around campus that you find interesting, and ask about signing up or trying out. Do you talk to people that are in your classes outside of class? Even if you just said, "Hi," or "Was that homework a pain in the butt or what?" All right, you may not say that, per se, but you should try striking up a conversation about anything. Your great conversation skills need not be restricted just to other freshmen. Make eye contact, look happy, and smile at someone,

anyone, and say, "Hey what's up?" to a perfect stranger. As an upperclassman, it never ceases to amaze me how brazen the freshmen can be. Take a pointer or two from your fellow freshman. How much of a bonus would it be to make friends with an upperclassman and get invited to a party. You'd be the cool kid, wouldn't ya?

So you gotta work at that "foreign feeling." Use it as empowerment to put my suggestions into action. Besides, you are probably one of about three people from Utah at this whole school, and that, to me, is brilliant. Get down with your beautiful self and show off the fact that you're from such a cool state. You had the courage to come from 2000 miles away, and I know that you have the courage to make it great. Work it.

I know you can do it,
Friendly Friar

Flipping Channels

BY JEN SURABIAN '98
FEATURES STAFF

How many times have you sat down on the couch, grabbed the remote, and spent quality time with your TV? It seems to be a favorite pastime for many people, especially kids, or should I say college kids. I can't imagine a better way to avoid reading, studying, and conversation, or a better way to kill time. The other day I did just that -- spent my afternoon in front of my TV. Flipping through the channels, I came across a seemingly interesting movie. I couldn't tell you the name or even many details, but this particular movie caught my attention. It was a depiction of a group of college students and their dilemmas and troubles concerning experiences such as spending too much money on food and drinks, graduation, and relationships. I'm sure that we have all had similar conversations at one time or another and I found myself thinking about my own friends and acquaintances that I had been introduced to at school.

Can you remember the first person you met at school? Could you point out all of the people that are in your classes this semester? I bet that both of these questions would be difficult to answer, especially the second one. The point I'm trying to make is that during your four, maybe five, years of college you interact with hundreds of

people; yet, when you graduate you might stay in contact with, or remember only a handful.

Imagine all of the people that you are friendly with at school now. How many times have you gone to a party and been cornered into a conversation? I was at a friend's house last week and a random face walked across the room to talk with me. Have you heard these questions before: Hey, how do you like class? Isn't the professor so annoying? Did you do all of the reading? I felt a little guilty that I didn't recognize him but I played along as if I was just as interested in the conversation as he was; I was relieved when someone else interrupted the conversation.

Of course, some experiences are unfortunately much more dramatic than others. When I was a freshman at another school, my roommate was hit by a car outside of my dorm. I was napping when it happened, but I was awakened by loud sirens. I didn't think much of it until a girl that lived on my floor rushed into my room raving about the scene outside. I won't go into depth with details, but just imagine spending a bright, fall afternoon sitting in a hospital room with your roommate. She wasn't badly hurt, just a few scrapes and bruises, but I was hovering over her in a worried, frantic state. The most interesting part of the story is that she was hit by a professor

who was highly regarded at school. One of the buildings was named after him!

What I'm trying to get across is that so many of my anecdotes might have the makings for a

movie just like the one I was watching the other day on TV. Your life and your experiences probably have the same potential. The next time you have some time to waste, instead of spending it in

front of the TV, try to remember the craziest, strangest, or even most uncomfortable day you have had here at school. Your "movie" of experiences is probably more entertaining!

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CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

A PC Triumph

BY FR. JOSEPH BARRANGER, O.P.
COLLEGE CHAPLAIN

The fourteenth day of September was a special day. It was the Feast of the Triumph of the Cross, and it was the day of the Fall Grotto Mass. I love the Grotto Masses, but I don't look forward to them. I love them because they bring so many people together for prayer and cookout. I don't look forward to them because Rhode Island weather is so unpredictable!

I start looking out my window at 6:00 a.m. The sun comes up, and then it goes in. Clouds roll over, and then it clears up. Weather watching in this state is sheer torture. This year I thought that we had caught a break — the experts had predicted a beautiful weekend. I figured that God must love the class of 2001. We started setting up for the Mass and the cookout early, and the PSO/Campus Ministry leaders were running around, firing up grills, and unloading hamburgers. The sun was shining, and the students were sitting on the lawn reading or talking with

friends. This was the way Sundays were supposed to be.

An hour before Mass the choir started to rehearse, and it was like an outdoor concert. Then students began to arrive in droves, and many came early to claim their spot on the lawn. It was great to see so many freshman faces at their first Grotto Mass, but I realized that many senior friends were approaching their last.

The most amazing thing happened as Mass was about to begin. The sun went in. A giant cloud moved over the campus and hovered right over the Grotto. As first I thought that God was just playing a little joke, and that the cloud would go away. The time came to start the Mass and my thoughts turned to the feast of the Holy cross. I said a little prayer and assured myself that it wouldn't rain. I was wrong. As the Gospel was being read, I felt a few raindrops on my head, but I was still optimistic that the cloud would blow over. I was wrong again. As I began my sermon on the meaning of the Cross in our lives, it occurred

to me that all of us were about to share the same cross. But I was surprised that, as the sermon and the rain became steady, no one moved. In fact, people seemed to draw closer and huddle together as they strained to listen.

During the Eucharist prayer the heavens opened up, baptizing us in a late afternoon New England rain. My eyes were drawn to the large wooden cross on the side of the Grotto, and I thought of the darkness that descended as Jesus hung on His cross. In the shadow of our wooden cross people were drenched to the bone, but it didn't dampen their spirits. They stayed together and prayed. During communion they came forward and received a soggy Eucharist in wet hands, and afterwards many stayed to receive one final blessing. Then through the raindrops a couple of guys shouted, "Do you need any help cleaning up Father?" I realized that from beginning to end the Cross had triumphed, even over the rain. I love Grotto Masses. I might even look forward to the next one.

Nutty Professor

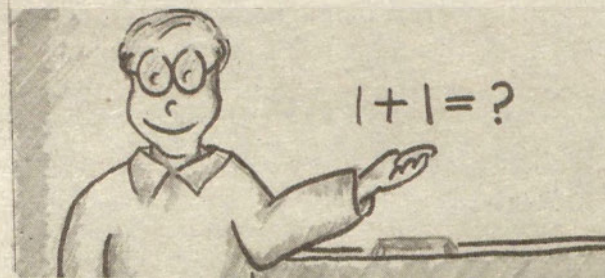
BY ELLEN MASTROSTEFANO '99
FEATURES STAFF

Teachers. We often share a love/hate relationship with them. Whether they gave us detention for being late to homeroom, or made us realize that we could do something with our lives, they are partly responsible for molding us into who we are today.

It all started with the little yellow bus. It took you away from your proud and hopeful parents and plopped you into a school full of yelling and screaming kids. What were you to do in this new environment? "Do what the teacher tells you to do." That was the last thing my parents told me as they watched me toddle along into the bus in my new clothes, carrying my Super Woman lunch box. Let's see; don't eat the paste,

into the closet at that particular moment. Whatever it was, the message was received (good thing, or he'd still be in there).

We all have our favorite teachers and those we would much rather forget. Right now, I want to focus on the good. One of my favorite teachers taught anatomy and physiology class in high school. Everyone failed the first exam she gave us. If you got below a certain grade, she would kick you out of the class. All I could think about how this elective would single-handedly be responsible for destroying my chances of getting into a good college. But, this woman was like no other teacher. One minute she would have the class laughing, and then she would be passing out failing grades. It was amazing that everyone still loved her. She knew when



don't run with scissors, share the alphabet cards, and let other kids have a turn on the swings. I could handle that. If only it was that simple.

Now, I do have to make one thing clear: teachers are humans too. I know, it shocked me when I realized it, but it is true. They have their good and bad days, and (big surprise) their students are not their only concern in life. Underneath those briefcases and glasses lurks a party animal. I am sure of it. Just like us, teachers come equipped with their own set of idiosyncrasies. I once had a teacher who had a habit of using his middle finger to adjust his glasses that were sliding down his nose. Perhaps he was subconsciously expressing his frustration with the class.

The methods teachers use also reflect their dedication to their job as well as their personality. In my high school religion class, my teacher locked himself in the closet. He was supposed to symbolize Jesus — by unlocking and opening the door we were "opening our hearts to Jesus." Now, maybe he sat home all night trying to think of how to convey his point; maybe he just wanted to get

to push us hard, but she also knew when we needed encouragement. She never stopped caring about us on a personal level and saw terrific potential in each one of us. It showed in her enthusiasm for teaching. (A little while ago, my friends and I went back to our high school to pay her a visit. Sadly, we were informed that she was ill in the hospital..)

In a way, our teachers act as our surrogate parents. Our mom and dad hand us over to them with hopes of a successful future. Now we are in college, and our teachers still haven't "given us back" yet, but a few things have changed: the teacher/student relationship is based on a more mutual give and take (due to the higher intellectual levels of both parties involved), and we as students are taking part in our educational instruction on a voluntary basis. So, all you promising young teachers out there — I implore you to think back to your own days of recess and snack time. What is your idea of a great teacher, based on this information? Strive to be that great teacher. As for the rest of you, make your professors and yourselves happy — study hard.

Brian's Review of Campus Living

BY BRIAN KENNEY '99
FEATURES STAFF

My alarm goes off, signaling the start of another rainy weekend. My grogginess lasts no longer than the eight steps into the shower. The convenience of having a shower in my apartment is not overlooked as I think back to my days in the dorms, particularly in Fennell where the showers are communal.

Revived after my shower, I sit down to a bowl of Lucky Charms and flip the TV on to watch this week's college football pre-game show on ESPN. Out the window looms the sterile edifice of Fennell. It's been two years since I have been there, and I wonder if things have changed. I remember the leaks that used to come from the

lighting fixtures, and the heaters that either didn't work or would pipe out steam.

When half-time comes around in the game that I am watching, I look out the window and see a group of kids trekking up the slow rising hill to Raymond cafeteria. It's still raining, and the shuttle is nowhere in sight. I can't say I miss those days of walking in the rain to Ray only to be disappointed by the weekend dinners. With the thought of lunch, I decide to make some mac and cheese. Half-time is over by the time my meal is done and I'm back on the couch. Sometime well into the third quarter those same guys walk back from Raymond. It's still raining, and this time the shuttle drives right by them but does not stop as they try to flag it down. I definitely don't

miss that part of Fennell life, nor do I miss the false fire alarms at four in the morning or having to sneak beer in through the basement window.

Despite some of the negative things about Fennell, everyone who lived there still managed to have a great time. Everyone on our floor hung out together, ate together, partied together, and got written up together. In a sense we were forced to, because nobody wanted to leave their dorm to come and hang out in Fennell. This enabled everyone to become friends with people who they might not have otherwise gotten to know. Living in an apartment isolates you from your neighbors. During the week you go to class and on the weekend you hang out with your roommates in your room. I guess even the comforts and conveniences of apartment living has its tradeoffs.

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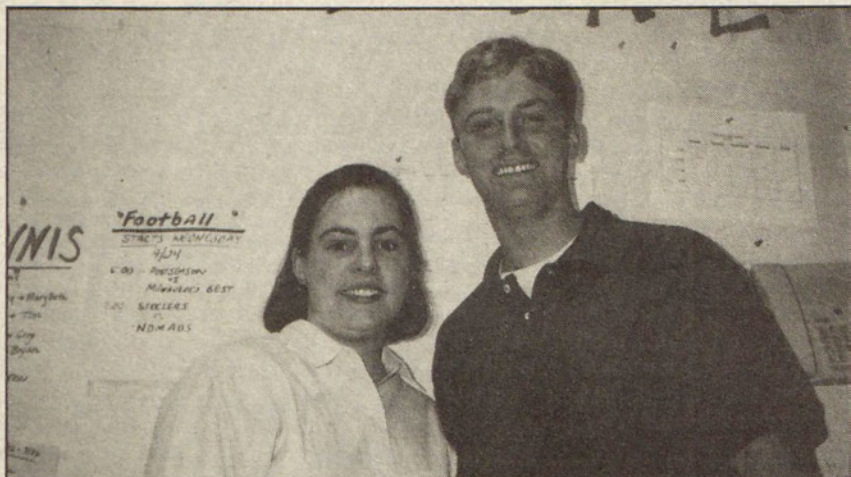
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If you could hold anyone hostage, who would it be and why?



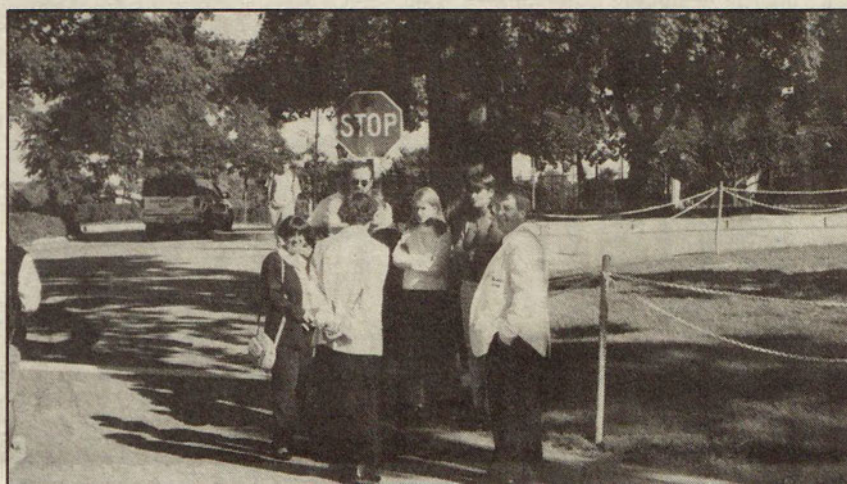
Sally Miller '98 & Joe Lahait '98
"Gerry Alaimo because we want more intramural champion t-shirts!"



Michelle Panneton '99
"The Beefcake...no explanation necessary!!"



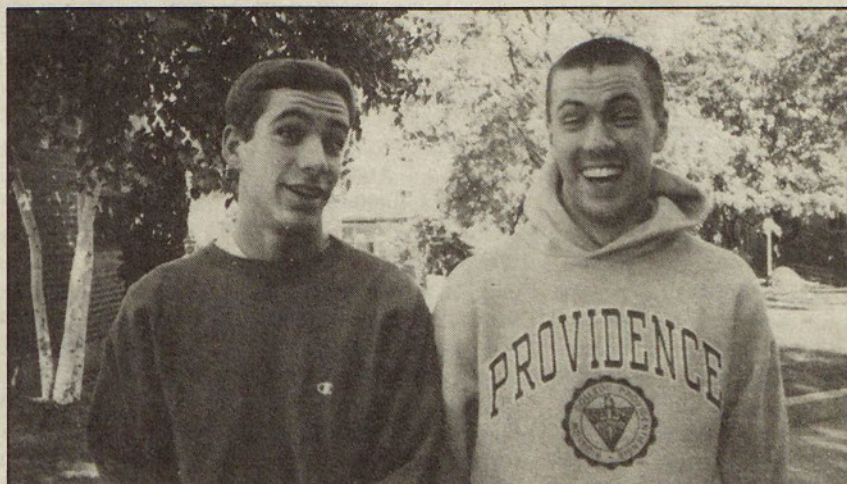
Danielle Driscoll '99 & Becky Knight '99
"The owner of this red Jeep!"



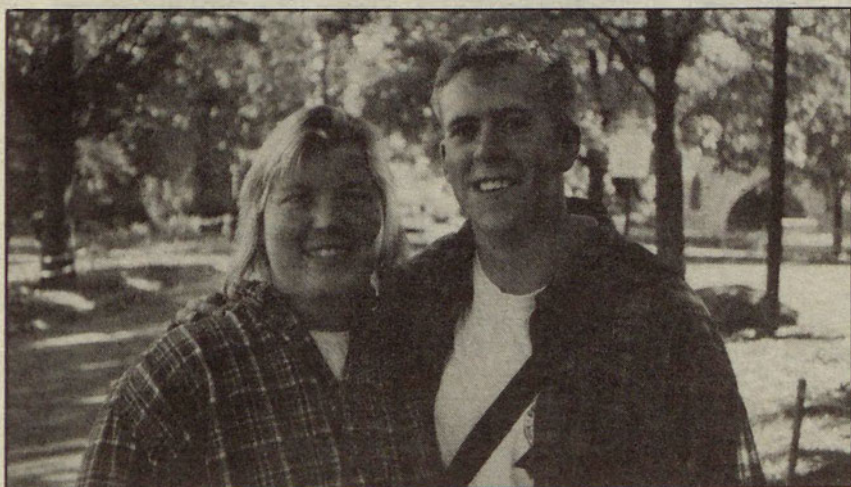
Prospective Students '02
"An Admissions counselor so we get accepted!"



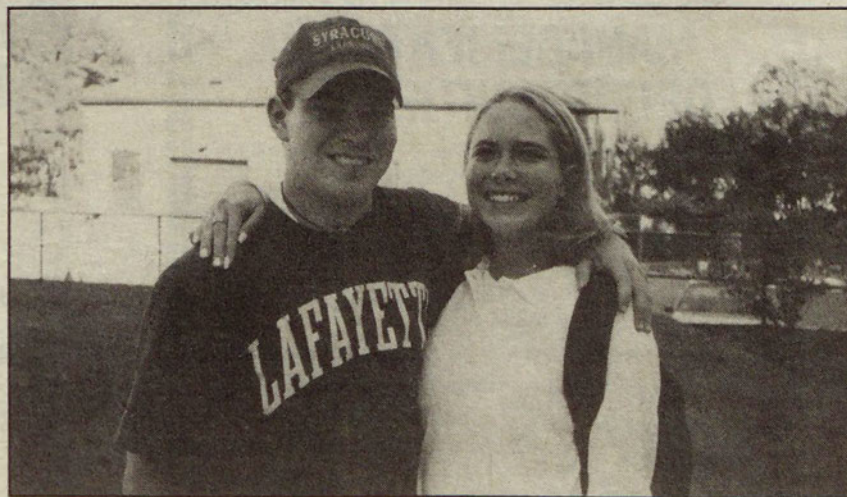
Squirrel
"Fr. Fergus...we miss him!"



Jason Hepp '00 & Sean Callahan '00
"Find our mystery girls and whisk them away to a deserted island!"



Kara Drezek '98 & Craig Nicholson '99
"Kara Kolomitz and her 'mystery hottie'!!!"



John Marzolla '01 & Elizabeth Mitchell '01
"Fr. Sicard because he put me in Fennell and now Elizabeth has to walk all the way down there to visit me!"

Matty: "Nobody because my handcuffs are broken!"

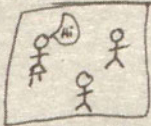
Rizzo: "B.C....and I'd never let him go."

THE **Keloid** PRESENTS

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③ Reason to doodle during class.



② No dress code

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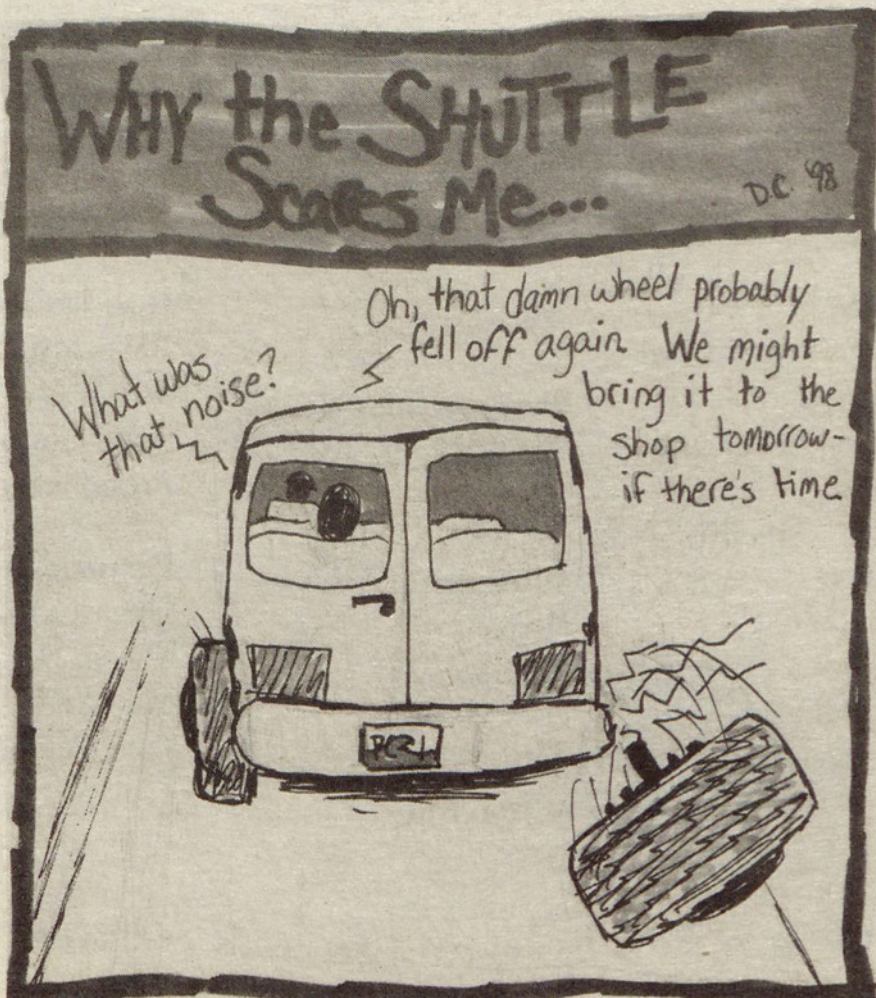
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Sometimes it's good to have your head in the clouds.



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Class of 1998

Senior Year Directory

Which seniors are doing what this year
...and how to find them!

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Derek Moitoso-S@A
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Events to Remember 97-98

Friday, September 26, 1997 **Class of '98 Clambake** Slavin Lawn

Saturday, November 8, 1997 **198 Nights** Peterson

Saturday-Friday Dec. 13-19, 1997 **Exams**

Friday, February 7, 1998 **98 Nights** Secret Location!

February 28-March 8, 1998 **Spring Break**

Friday, May 1, 1998 **Done With College** Raymond Field

Wednesday-Tuesday May 6-12, 1998 **Exams**

Tuesday-Friday May 12-15, 1998 **Senior Week--Wait and see!**

Sunday, May 17, 1998 **Commencement** Providence Civic Center

Commencement Core

Slavin 109 865-2419

Amy Madden-Chair	Andrea Mastellone-Publicity
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MEN'S SOCCER

BIG EAST STANDINGS AS OF 9/22

	W	L	T	PTS
GEORGETOWN	3	0	1	6
PITTSBURGH	2	0	2	4
NOTRE DAME	2	0	1	4
VILLANOVA	2	0	1	5
RUTGERS	2	1	1	5
ST. JOHN'S	2	0	0	4
SETON HALL	2	0	0	4
BOSTON COLLEGE	1	2	1	3
SYRACUSE	1	2	0	2
PROVIDENCE (OVERALL 2-4-0)	1	3	0	2
CONNECTICUT	0	4	0	0
WEST VIRGINIA	0	4	0	0

WOMEN'S SOCCER

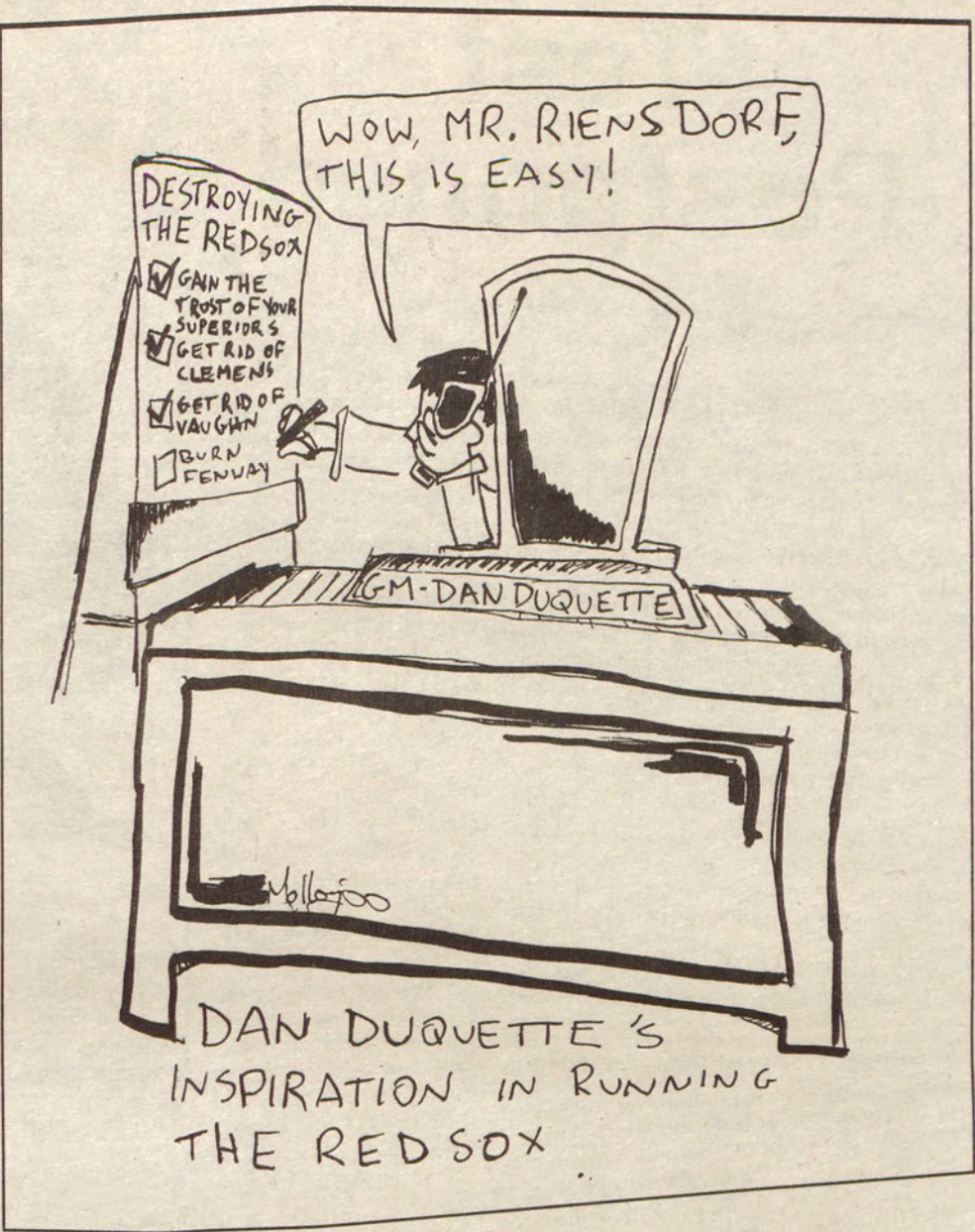
BIG EAST STANDINGS AS OF 9/22

	W	L	T	PTS
NOTRE DAME	3	0	0	6
CONNECTICUT	3	0	0	6
SETON HALL	3	0	0	6
WEST VIRGINIA	3	1	0	6
SYRACUSE	2	2	0	4
BOSTON COLLEGE	2	2	0	4
VILLANOVA	1	1	0	2
RUTGERS	1	2	0	2
ST. JOHN'S	1	4	0	2
PROVIDENCE (OVERALL 2-3-1)	0	2	0	0
PITTSBURGH	0	2	0	0
GEORGETOWN	0	3	0	0

ON DECK...

Upcoming Friar Home Games...

- Friday.....Men's Soccer vs.
Syracuse 3:30
- Saturday.....Field Hockey vs.
Northeastern 1:00
- Sunday.....Field Hockey vs.
UNH 1:00
Men's Soccer vs.
St. John's 2:00



The
Midnight
Mile is
Coming...

Get in Shape

Test Postponed

BY JOHN CARCHEDI '98
SPORTS EDITOR

After a few early meets against lesser teams to shake the rust off, the men's and women's cross country teams traditionally travel to Minnesota for the test-The University of Minnesota Invitational. This is the first meet where you really feel the nerves, where you finally get to run against real competition, where you see how good your team really is. Traditionally, the run in Minnesota is an excellent indicator of how your squad will do in the critical meets at the end of the year.

Not this year.

With the combination of injuries and youth, neither Friar squad will field full teams at this year's Minn. Invite this Saturday. The full varsities will not be together until those big meets at the end of the year.

That makes it interesting, because Coach Ray Treacy's clubs won't find out how good they are until it matters most, in those critical meets at the end of the fall that lead to the National Championships.

"(Minnesota's) probably not as important as it has been in past years," explained Treacy. On the men's side we're weakened quite a bit by injuries that we're just coming off right now. It's too soon to race those guys. It's more important to keep them out until the New England's (the first post-season meet on Oct. 17). I'm not willing to gamble with them right now."

Senior captain Paul McNamara is just coming off an IT band injury (still not sure what an IT band is; I'll get back to you), while junior Carl Mauro is overcoming a painful right foot injury, while sophomore Keith Kelly is still recovering from summer injuries. The trio is critical, especially considering the experience of McNamara and Mauro and the sheer Kelly brings. That's why the coach is playing safe.

A check on the women's side provides a similar scene, as Treacy will hold out number one Maria McCambridge.

Like the trio, McCambridge is healthy enough to race, but Minnesota just isn't worth the chance. But while Minnesota will fail as a test for the team, it will be an interesting quiz for Individuals."

"We're hold Maria out until New England's, so it will be interesting to see how the other girls respond," said Treacy. "It will be a good test for our freshmen to see how they react to big time competition, and I think they'll be fine."

Ray makes an excellent point. A large portion of the women's team consists of some very talented freshmen. Minnesota will be their first ever look at real competi-

tion. It's also the first time for the new leaders of this team, junior Sarah Dupre and sophomore Dana Ostrander. With lone senior McCambridge out, the veteran mantle falls on them. But the girls say their up to the challenge.

"I don't mind (the new role)," explained Dupre, who is looking to better her admirable 11th place run in Minnesota last year. "Sharing it with Dana makes it a little easier."

They'll also get help from junior Gladys Ganiel, who placed 23rd last year. But even though the three carry the only varsity experience, they're still very optimistic.

"We're a pretty young team but we're going in with a positive attitude," said Ostrander. "We've trained hard for this and we're anxious to see where we stand."

"If we can go in there and perform well and even win the meet without Maria," said Treacy, "then it will be a huge psychological boost for us when Maria returns for New England's. And it will certainly put us in the upper echelon with the best teams in the country."

Although the full team will not be on the plane north, the men's team will not embarrass themselves. The club will be led by juniors Zack Ventress and Ben Noad, two kids with countless pressure races under their belt. Also, the boys do have depth thanks to a traditionally strong lower varsity and a hell of a '96 jayvee.

Still, the focus for the men is getting

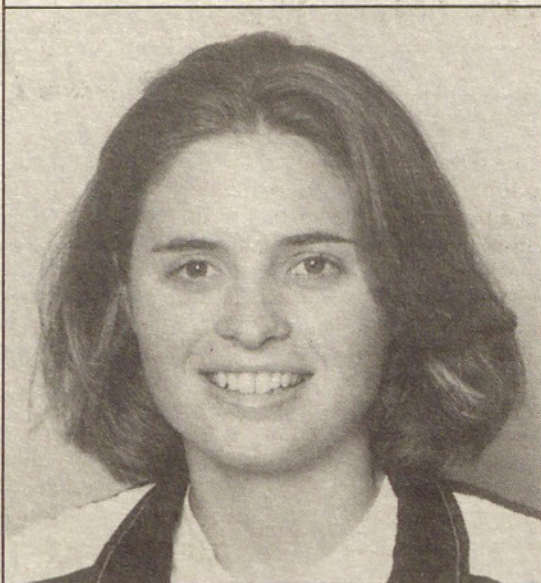
healthy. In this sport injuries can suck the life out of you. If you're hurt, you can't train, and the longer you're off the roads the longer it takes to get back in shape. It's almost a vicious cycle, and a runner has to have it mentally to break that cycle.

"It's up to the individuals how they deal (with being hurt)," explained Treacy. "If the person is someone who loses their head because they missed a few days of training, that will certainly have a dangerous effect on how they race. Other people can deal with it very easily. They use the time doing other types of exercise that maintains their fitness, so when they get back on the roads

they're not that far behind."

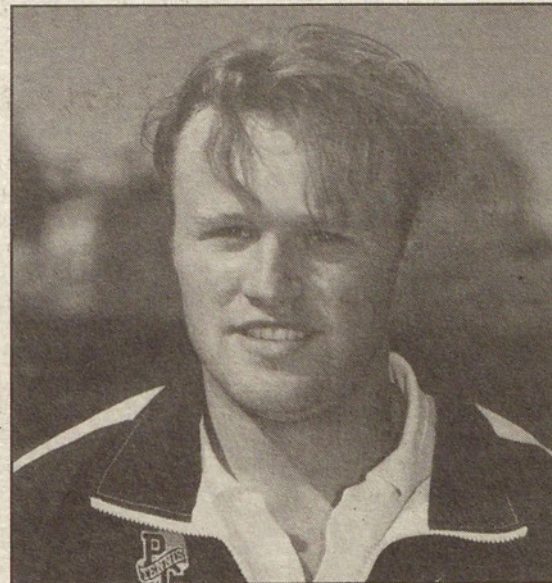
Treacy believes the trio does have the makeup to bounce back from the injuries. Of course, we won't really know that until the end of autumn.

PC ATHLETES OF THE WEEK



Sherryl Jones '99
(Mississauga, Ont.)
Volleyball

The junior tri-captain helped the Friars break a five-game losing streak and beat UNC-Asheville last weekend. Sherryl led the team with 41 kills during the tourney, including 19 in the game against host Asheville.



Dylan Williams '98
(Middlesex, England)
Tennis

Dylan won the "A" Singles Flight at the Swarthmore Invitational after posting a 4-0 record on Sept. 20-21.

Redeeming Feet-ures

Women's Soccer
Continued from Page 28

team's leading scorer with five points. This year, Ross has started in goal for the Lady

Ross agrees.

"I'm really happy with how we've been playing," she said. "We've played really well against very good teams. If we play to



Dana Ostrander

photo by Mike Sablone '98



Michelle Caravana battles a Mountaineer.

Friars, tallying 72 saves and allowing only six goals in six games—a save percentage of .920.

"(In goal) is so much where I belong," Ross said. "I love it. It's so much more intense."

The revitalization of the this year's squad is also evident in the scoring column, as the Friars have already equaled the number of goal they totaled all of last year. And though their Big East record still remains winless, most of PC's losses have come in extremely tight games. For example, September 16th double-overtime loss to Boston College, 1-0.

"They were tough losses," Crowley said. "They easily could have been wins."

our potential, we can stay with every opponent we play."

The Lady Friars stayed on track last Monday defeating Maine, 3-1. Senior captain Ricardo led the Friar offense with two goals. The loss lowers Maine's record to 3-5.

Junior mid-fielder Michelle Caravana scored the first goal of the game with an assist from sophomore Alexa Ricardo. However, Maine answered with their only goal of the game just minutes before the elder Ricardo knocked in two quick unassisted goals in the last minute of the first half to take the two goal lead.

Shayna Ross held Maine scoreless in the

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Helter Skelter

Men's Soccer drops one to Crimson...

...After Taming the Stags

by Jon Hartwell '99
Special to The Cowl

Tuesday, the Harvard Crimson downed the Friar's men soccer team 2-1 on a damp, depressing overcast afternoon at Glay Field. Although the Friars made it close in the final few minutes of the contest, their Ivy League foes controlled most of the game.

The two teams seemed evenly matched at the beginning of the first half as both had their share of scoring opportunities with PC's best opportunity in the 20th minute,

driven by the increased vocal support, the game came to life.

Temper flared 8 minutes into the half in the form of a mini-brawl. The teams traded scoring punches for the next twenty minutes, until the Crimson struck again. After a scramble in front of the Friar net, the ball squirted to the weak side, where Tom McLaughlin was waiting unhindered. McLaughlin one-timed it home. 2-0 Ivy.

Providence wouldn't go away quietly, however, as the offense exploded with less than ten minutes left. Deep in Crimson territory, sophomore forward Michael Eisenhut centered the ball with a beautiful feed up over the defense. A flying Acevedo met the ball extremely high in the air and banged a header towards the lower left corner of the net. The Crimson goalie made the stop there, but he wasn't as lucky on the next Friar bid.

Acevedo came through big-time with less than seven minutes left in the game. After a battle in front of the Crimson goal, Juan earned a step of freedom from the two defenders marking him. With a slide tackling goalie about to take out his legs, Acevedo tapped the ball out of harm's way then leapt over the netminder before regreeting the ball. By now the two defenders were back on his back. No matter, the captain still got enough of the ball to send a slow roller into the wide-open twine. 2-1.

The Friars then made a frantic attempt to get the equalizer. The Friars kept their opponents penned up in their own zone for the

when a sweet pass from Andy McDonald allowed Juan Acevedo to break down the middle of the field. One-on-one with the Harvard goalie, Acevedo tried to sneak by a right-footed tapper, but was unable to get enough force behind the shot.

Three minutes later the Crimson had a bit more luck. Forward Ricky Le broke down the left side of the field and banged the ball into the far corner of the net for the only tally of the half.

The only excitement in the first half was the few, very vocal Crimson fans on the sidelines. But at halftime the Friar faithful began to arrive in droves, both on the field and in the Davis and Bedford windows. As if

last 6 minutes of play. Our friend Juan had yet another great breakaway, this one also broken up by the Crimson net-minder. He was also involved in the Friars last, and unfortunately futile, attempt at tying the game.

In the closing seconds of the game, Robert Kruse broke up a potential 2 on 1 in the midfield and then sent Eisenhut and Acevedo on the Friars' own 2 on 1. Without the ball Acevedo drew the defender to the right, creating a one-on-one between Eisenhut and the keeper. The Crimson goalie, having a particularly good game, tackled Mike as he was shooting, knocking the ball wide and ending the Friar's chances.

BY GLADYS GANIEL '99
SPORTS STAFF

If the action on the field Saturday afternoon in the men's soccer team's match against Fairfield University looked a little helter-skelter, that's just the way the Friars like it.

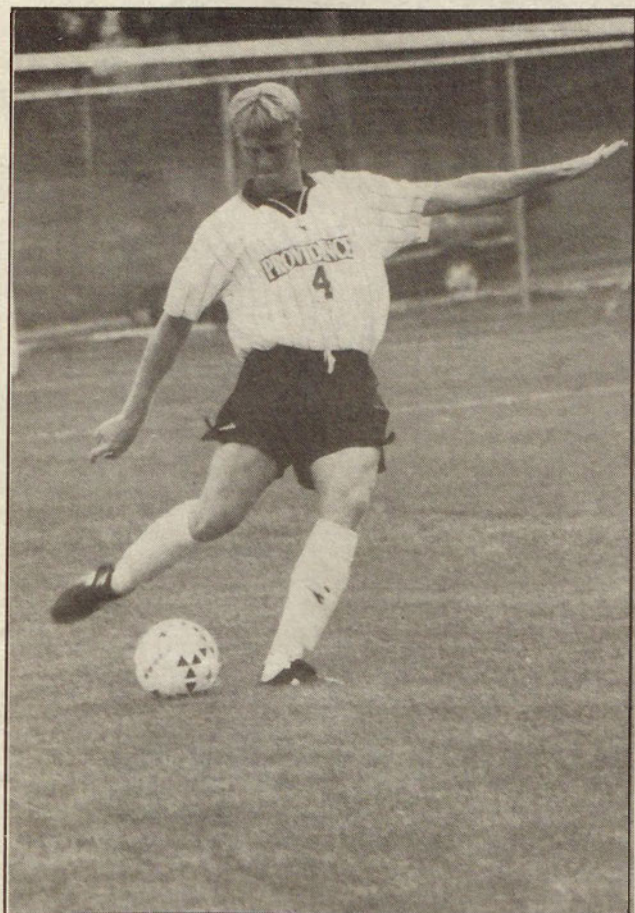
PC gladly got immersed in an up-tempo, back-and-forth game with the Stags, cruising to a 3-1 victory and improving to 2-4-0 with the non-conference win.

"It wasn't as physical (as some of the Big East matches) have been," said senior captain Juan Acevedo, who scored the Friars' second goal. "A fast pace does, in a way, favor us; we're good at it. But we've got to learn to play both ways."

PC, 1-3 in the Big East, resumes league play with home games Friday and Sunday against Syracuse and St. John's. Coach Brian Ainscough is hopeful the momentum his team generated against

Acevedo and sophomore back Brian Evans as keys to the Friars' success.

Despite the fast pace, the men looked fresh and intense until late in the second half. The club's conditioning may be starting to come around now that Acevedo, Eisenhut, Rob Kruse, and Andrew Bussmann, all of whom missed significant chunks of the pre-season with injuries, have been able to practice more consistently.



John Costigan photo by Ali Petretti '00



photo by Ali Petretti '00

Junior Bobby Brown has also played well for Ainscough



The Friar's Chris Holterhoff outmuscles a Stag.

photo by Ali Petretti '00

Fairfield will carry over to the team's brutal conference matches.

"We didn't shoot ourselves in the foot (Saturday)," said Ainscough. "We were active in the midfield, and got in the box a lot to create havoc. We knew we couldn't afford any more real losses."

Ainscough noted the ball control of sophomore midfielders Mike Eisenhut and Andy McConville and the improved play of

The team has also been receiving a boost from its freshman class. Forward Matt O'Toole started and scored the game's first goal when he faked out a Stag defender with a crossover move and buried the ball deep in the lower right corner of the net. Classmate Keith Dorsey assisted Acevedo's goal and John Costigan, who came all the way from Dublin, Ireland to play for the Friars, has started every game in the backfield.

Two more newcomers, Dane Smith of Wyoming, RI, and Bussmann of Guilford, Conn., held their own against Fairfield. Bussmann played with a cast to protect the finger he broke in the preseason.

"It was his (Bussmann's) first game back, and he did very well," said Ainscough.

McConville scored PC's third goal on a penalty kick at the 55:33 mark, Junior goalie Dan Pires stopped four shots.

Chasing Maris

BY FRANK MILLS '98
ASST. SPORTS EDITOR

Most of you probably don't remember when Roger Maris hit his sixty-first home run of the season on July 17, 1961. You probably also didn't see Hank Greenberg hit

Commentary

fifty-eight in '38 or Ralph Kiner hit fifty-four in '49.

Well, take heart twenty-somethings for this season there's a kid named Junior and a powerhouse bash brother who're making folks remember those summers long gone.

On Monday night, Ken Griffey Jr. cranked his fifty-fourth and fifty-fifth home runs of the year. He is six away from Maris' sacred sixty-one. This puts Griffey in the

lead over Mark McGwire (54 HR's) with six games left.

Is it possible? A new record would be a tall order, to say the least, but stranger things have happened.

Number fifty-five for Griffey came on a 425 foot solo shot to center field, echoing the fastball that Maris ripped to center in '61. It seems the game's ghosts pop up in strange places, like Seattle.

The single season homerun record is the most sought after in baseball, bigger than thirty wins, bigger than the Triple crown. The new homerun king will be applauded for his greatness. It will be spectacular. And yet, over thirty years ago we booed Maris for what we cheer for today.

The magic number sixty-one had an aura around it since Babe Ruth retired, leaving his sixty home runs in 1927 as the benchmark for sluggers.

Maris was not only booed, he was hated by his own fans. He had beaten the Babe's



NBA over g.p.a.

Odom,
continued from page 28

evitably, has to be a couple of kids who can dunk to ensure those seats will be filled. Odom doesn't seem to mind being one of those kids. College basketball is a business in which winning is to be achieved at all costs, and the cost for URI seems to be a compromise of its standards. The cost for Odom can be a scary life after basketball, in the event a NBA contract never shows it's face.

Of course, many educational edifices remain that adhere to a tradition of intellectual standards, and undoubtedly all college basketball players do not reflect the situation of Lamar Odom. But for those who care not of academic standards—which seems to be the case with Odom—there's still a place for you at a number of round-ball institutions across the nation. And by the look of things, the latter road is the one traveled more and more frequently by high school basketball prospects.

Why wouldn't it be attracting? Television and sneaker contracts and a quicker route to a professional career are obviously all enticing attractions to impressionable, adolescent athletes.

So the least the coaches, players and universities who are caught up in this world of moneymaking mockery can do is own up to their shady tactics. Please, stop making yourselves look worse by trying to legitimize your actions through a discourse of shallow rational.

"I think that URI kept its academic integrity and showed great compassion, feeling and understanding for Lamar," said URI Head Coach Jim Harrick, in a recent Provi-

dence-Journal article. "Also, the thought is that we all have children and this is a sensitive subject and we're trying to do what is best for this young man."

Who does this guy think he's kidding? Maybe this type of comment makes Mr. Harrick feel better when he goes to bed at night, but it surely doesn't legitimize his method of recruiting.

In all fairness, it must be said that Odom won't be playing at URI right away. The school has imposed a list of academic requirements—albeit minimal—that he must complete this semester before potentially picking up a ball for the Rams in December. But,

hey, it seems like a small price to pay for someone trying to get into his favorite college, even though he falls way short of the "usual" academic requirements of the school.

What Odom and URI seem to be saying is 'forget the crazy notion of college actually being about learning.' At least that's the message given off—just play basketball.

Basically, when Odom and URI agreed to sell their souls to each other last week, it was another example of the further corruption evident in college athletics. NCAA basketball has arrived at an era which has forgotten about its English Boards in favor of the offensive kind.

But hopefully for Lamar Odom, a play book won't be the only piece of literature he'll see during his days at URI.

Ken Martin '99 is an Assistant Sports Editor for The Cowl.

Basically, when Odom and URI agreed to sell their souls to each other last week, it was another example of the further corruption evident in college athletics.

record, but in more at bats. He was not a hero, he was a goat. He would carry the asterisk like a scarlet letter, the man who took down Ruth. If Griffey or McGwire break the record this year, don't expect the same reaction that Maris received.

When Cal Ripken eclipsed Lou Gerigh's consecutive game streak, he did not become the most hated man in baseball. He was applauded for an incredible accomplishment. He was received by the sport as the "new ironman" at the same time reaffirming Gerigh's glory. Somewhere Maris thought, "If only".

If McGwire or Griffey go the distance this year look for a Ripken-like reception. There will be no hatred or animosity, only Roger Maris watching a game somewhere thinking "if only".

So why is it different in 1997?

1961, Maris' season of infamy, was a simpler time for baseball. There was no Vietnam, no free agency, no strikes. Babe Ruth was fresh in the minds of Yankee fans and baseball fans alike. They saw Maris as bringing down baseball's most cherished icon.

Ruth was a legend, a folk hero.

Perhaps we are a little less naive. We've seen a World Series canceled because of a player strike. We've seen the Hollywood revisionist biographies of Ruth and Cobb. We saw Hank Aaron break the Babe's career homerun record. We cried for Ruth, we cheered for Aaron, and we booed Maris.

Perhaps in 1997 we are less haunted by the ghosts of baseball past.

He has three rings, two MVP's, and an asterisk.

In this our "summer of discontent" with radical realignment looming and free agency sullyng our pastime, it's nice to reflect on baseball's glorious past. Lets remember Ruth, Greenberg, Kiner, and Mantle for the great players they were, and lets not forget Maris. The tragedy is almost Shakespearean, and at the same time, it's only baseball. If Griffey or McGwire do the impossible and break the record this year I will stand and cheer with the rest, and yet part of me will be with Maris, somewhere, thinking "If only".

The 1997 edition of the women's tennis team returns home Tuesday for a 3:30 meeting with Tufts. After the match, turn to next week's Cowl for a profile of both the men's and women's tennis squads. It might just change your life.

Northern Hospitality

PC Volleyball takes First in North Carolina

BY KEN MARTIN '99
ASST. SPORTS EDITOR

One is suppose to be the loneliest number, but for the Providence women's volleyball team, it's exactly where they want to be.

After placing second in each of their first three tournaments this season, the Lady Friars finally got what they were looking for by placing first in the Blocksport Challenge last weekend in Asheville, North Carolina.

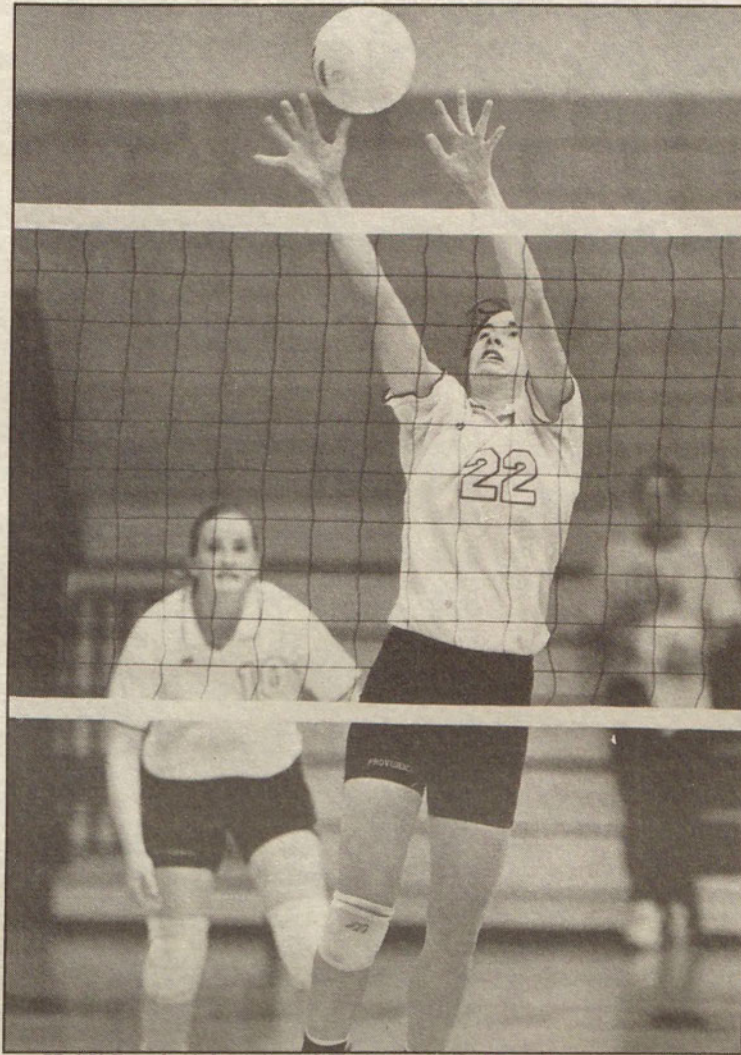
"I told you we were going to win one," junior tri-captain Sherryl Jones joked. "We came up a little short in the first couple tournaments, but we played really well over the weekend. We committed fewer errors than any of the past games and never let up throughout the entire tournament."

Providence defeated host team University of North Carolina-Asheville (15-12, 15-10, 15-7), Samford University (15-5, 15-11, 12-15, 15-11) and Belmont University (15-9, 15-12, 15-4) to finish the two-day tournament undefeated. PC improves their record to 9-6 overall.

Sophomore Colleen Lee and senior tri-captain Heidi Brady were both named to the Blocksport

all-tournament team. Lee totaled 97 assists in three games to lead PC and contributed on the defensive side of the net with 30 digs. Brady notched 29 kills, 21 digs and 12 total blocks. Jones, however, led all Black and White hitters offensively with a team high 19 kills overall through three games.

"We decided at the beginning of the season that we were going to concentrate on our Big East schedule," said Jones, who, along with her teammates



Heidi Brady (above) and Teammate Colleen Lee shared All-Tournament honors.

will open their Big East schedule on October 4th. "So these tournaments are a great preparation for us. We have different things we have to work on at every tournament, and hopefully we can put it together for the Big East when the time comes."

For freshman Heidi Filippi, no time has been better than the present. The outside hitter from Wooster, Ohio played in all 10 games dur-

ing Providence's three matches in North Carolina. Filippi recorded 16 kills on 37 attempts while committing just seven errors- a hitting percentage of .243.

"I think that, more than anything, I have learned a lot during my first couple of months with the team," Filippi said. "You don't know what to expect coming in; it's a big transition from high school to college. I've just tried to prove myself in the pre-season and contribute when I'm able get into the games."

With the three wins in North Carolina, Providence broke a five game losing streak and prepared themselves for the Dartmouth Invitational Tournament in New Hampshire this weekend.

"We are really playing together right now," Filippi said. "We are playing with more control than the beginning of the season and we have gotten use to each other out on the court."

NOTES — Providence lost just one game in their three matches at the Blocksport, a 12-15 game to UNC-Asheville.... After this weekend, PC will play 11 of its remaining 15 games against Big East opponents.... Senior tri-captain Kristen Cam accumulated 41 assists over the weekend. She is second on the team in that category.

From Black and White to the Black and Gold

by John Carchedi '98
Sports Editor

Hall Gill found himself back in a Providence locker room last Friday.

The former Friar captain had spent the last four years playing hockey for the Friars, and graduation has not taken the skates away. One big difference though. He was sharing this locker room with Ray Bourque and the rest of the Boston Bruins.

Gill, the B's eighth round draft pick in 1993, has earned a very close look from the Boston brass during this year's training camp. He's played in practically all of the Bruin's pre-season games thus far, including a contest in Carolina where he scored against the Hurricanes, and last Friday's game against Montreal at the Providence Civic Center.

"It's been an incredible experience," Gill said Friday after battling Hockey's Royalty for 60 minutes. "Coming back to Providence just adds to everything. I saw a few PC jerseys in the stands. It was fun to come back."

Now more than likely Gill will find the Civic Center as his permanent home, as odds are he'll be given a spot with the Bruins top

minor league affiliate, the Providence Bruins. That's pretty good for a demotion, however, considering the P-Bruins is just one step away from the NHL.

"I still have a long way to go but I'm learning a lot," the 6-foot-6 Bolton, MA native explained. "More so I'm learning what not to do."

Fortunately, Gill is learning from one of the greatest defensemen to ever play the game. Although Gill was not paired with Bourque on Friday night, Hal admits to watching the future hall of famer closely.

"He's just excellent," said Gill. "you can see after a couple close games we've had what type of competitor he is. He's always up in the locker room. He makes it fun

He's getting a good look. They are definitely giving him an opportunity.
-Ray Bourque

to play."

A few seconds after Gill finished that sentence, The Captain walked in, and when asked politely offered his thoughts on young Hal.

"He's coming along," explained Bourque. "He's improved as he's gone on, and he's getting a lot of games in. He's getting a good look. (The Bruins) are definitely giving him an opportunity, and it looks like he's taking advantage of it."

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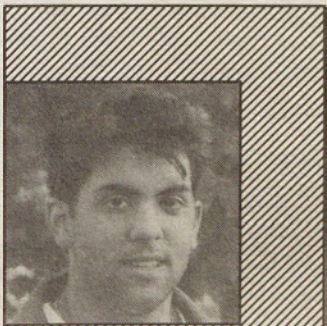
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SPORTS

Ken Martin

URI Means "U Are In"



Off The Bench

Lamar Odom, touted as one of the premier high school basketball talents in the nation last year, finally enrolled at the University of

Rhode Island last week. His entrance to the state university comes after a summer of seemingly unending tribulation—a pending investigation by the NCAA, a binding letter-of-intent at UNLV and a damaging story in *Sports Illustrated* on alleged cheating by various high school players, including Odom, on college aptitude tests. But, surprisingly, the people who should be questioning Odom's situation the most—URI's admissions staff—seem to have no problem with the six-foot, 210-pound 17-year-old entering their school, even if it is three weeks into the academic year.

This is hard to believe given the backdrop of his arrival.

Not only was Odom allowed to enroll at URI weeks past the normal deadline—a fact Rhode Island residents find disturbing, especially since many were rejected by URI despite carrying better academic records—but the New York City native also comes to Kingston with more baggage than you'll find in a terminal at T.F. Green.

For example, Odom is under close scrutiny from the NCAA due to his standardized test score of 22 on the American College Test (ACT) he took last fall, a score well above the national average. The NCAA is questioning the, shall we say, "veritas" of his score due to Odom's past academic record. He never posted higher than a C average throughout his high school years. This point was highlighted even greater in July when *Sports Illustrated* published an article on possible test fraud among high school basketball players. The article points to a discrepancy among several players from the New York area, including Odom, whose grades and test scores were in sharp contrast.

But all the blame can't be placed entirely on URI. We shouldn't forget about Odom who, seemingly, doesn't care very much about his academic standing. He admittedly foresees a NBA career after just one year in college; a fact that depicts URI as a mere stepping stone for Odom rather than a tool for educational achievement.

So why then has URI gone through the trouble, and possible black eye, of enrolling Odom? The answer is simple... status and money.

And it's a two-way street.

Like UConn, UMass, and, yes, even Providence, URI wants to place its stake in the world of high priced and ethically diluted college basketball. URI has taken the route of obvious degradation to its educational standards for the sake of a few home games on ESPN. Where there is potential for a revenue-earning, 15,000-seat arena smack in the middle of campus, there, in-

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By KIM GALIPEAU '99
SPORTS STAFF

The PC women's soccer is hoping things will be a little different this year.

Despite struggling through a tough 1996 season (2-15), the Lady Friars have jumped to a quick start over the first few games of their '97 schedule Providence has recorded a record of 2-3-1, already matching the number of wins from a year ago.

Head Coach Liz Wynn, in her second season with PC, has brought in her first recruiting class, which will make a nice addition to the present experienced players.

Freshmen Jill Flanagan and Melissa Crowley will contribute some new talent to the Friar offense. Flanagan (Yorktown Heights, NY) has started in all six games, despite the lack of college experience. Crowley (Duxbury, MA) has also started each game and has totaled two goals in seven attempts.

"My weakness is inexperience with college soccer," admits Crowley. "The team has been so patient and helpful."



Melissa Crowley '01

Also up front is junior Patricia Moore, who registered ten points in her freshman year.

In the mid-field, PC should be solid, with the anchor being senior co-captain, Jesse Ricardo. Ricardo, who has recorded two goals thus far for the Friars, believes that the team has come together well.

"The freshmen have come as a great surprise," Ricardo said. "We have a lot of stars that start, and the freshmen that come off the bench play with a lot of heart."

Junior veterans Michelle Caravana and Kelly McCusker are two of PC's more experienced players, contributing a total of thirteen shots on goal this year and scoring a goal apiece.

The starting line on defense begins with senior co-captain Jessica Ramirez. Ramirez, who was a stalwart on defense last year, will be the leader of the backfield this season. Also on defense will be senior Katie Pendleton, and juniors Lisa Zagura and Kelly Galligan.

Last season, sophomore Shayna Ross started all 19 games of her rookie season on the forward line. She was also the

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Friar Field Hockey Stays Perfect, Beats Crusaders 6-1

By CARRIE MCGLONE '99
SPORTS STAFF

The #6 nationally ranked Providence field hockey team remained unbeaten Wednesday, crushing Holy Cross, 6-1, on Hendricken Field. The Lady Friars improve their record to 7-0.

Neither team dominated in the first half. The only first half score came senior Heather Koopman.

"We were two different teams today (Wednesday)," Head Coach Jackie Barto said. "I thought we played a very poor first half. We were tentative and hesitant. But I thought in the second half we were a totally different team. We came out aggressive and played a possession game that created several of our goals."

Barto's summation was quite accurate. The second half was dominated by Providence. And Koopman continued where she left off in the first by completing a hat trick with two second-half goals.

Other goals came from junior Mirandi



Andrea Weyl has been a key to the Friars' early-season surge.

Balg, junior Katie Lachapelle and freshman Jaime Lerch. Lerch's goal was the first of her college career. In goal, sophomore Andrea Weyl continued to dominate.

This Saturday, the Friars will host Northeastern at 1pm, where they will try to extend their unbeaten record.

NOTES — For the third consecutive week, a PC field hockey player has been recognized with Big East honors. Senior captain Paula Wagoner was named C0-Offensive Player of the Week.